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WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON, Esqu
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thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine.
J. H. TYLER, Registe

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN, THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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(Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society.)

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Editorial.

NOVEMBER ON THE FARM.

Now comes the closing up of the harvesting, and the summer's work will virtually close with this gloomy month. Winter usually settles down over us by the last week, and Thanksgiving day, or the time honored last Thursday of November, not unfrequently gave us ice sufficiently strong to furnish good skating. Every farmer ought to bear in mind that good economy requires the early housing of cattle. There is but very little nutriment in grass that has been frost bitten. It may serve to fill up and give the appearance of fullness and flesh, but it does not lay on either flesh or fat. There is very little gained, therefore, in keeping cattle out, either upon the mowing lots or the pastures, while there is positive injury to the grass. The late growth ought to be left as a protection to the grass roots through the winter, unless very great care is taken not to feed too closely. Most farmers let their cattle run on the grass altogether too late in the season, often till far into December, but we have no doubt that careful experiment would show the folly of this course, and that the early sheltered cattle would do the best through the winter, to say nothing of the injury to the lots.

All fattening stock must be pushed forward as fast as possible now, sheep and hogs especially, and beef for the December markets. Hogs gain much faster now than they will later in the season. Poultry also can be fattened easier and cheaper now than in December, or after the cold has fairly set in. Soft food is far better for fowls than hard, because they will eat more of it, and it is more perfectly and completely digested. If any one in a pen of fattening fowls refuses its food, remove it from the pen. A little red pepper mixed in the food sharpens the appetite. The object is to make fattening animals of all kinds eat as much as possible without cloying the appetite and throwing them off their feed. Of course the judgment and discretion must be exercised to avoid this result, as it will cause a very considerable loss in flesh and time.

The root crop should be stored early this month. The Swedes should be allowed to dry a little in the sun and air before storing them in bulk. It is a good deal of work to handle both Swedes and English turnips, but it pays to dry them, and even to let them sweat a little in the pile. As to the mangolds they are mostly stored already.

The husking should now be hurried up, as it is high time that the corn was all in the bin. There is a great loss from various sources in letting corn stand so late as this in the field. The birds and squirrels and other vermin are all the time helping themselves. If the barn is full of hay, the corn stover may be stacked without injury, or at least with much less injury than hay. In stacking always lay the stalks with the "buts" out, and the tops higher up than the buts.

It is a good time to top dress the lots, especially the fall sown grain and grass, and in spots where a poor start occurs it is quite necessary to attend to this. Fine manure is of course far better to use as a top dressing than coarse, and if it can be quickened by the addition of a little guano or some other good commercial fertilizer, it will be all the better. A top dressing of good loam, or fine peat muck is vastly better than none.

Manure may be carted out now and ploughed in immediately, or put in compost heaps where it will be needed in spring. Do not neglect the garden. It needs a very large addition of manure, and the fall is the season to apply it. Do not grudge a full and liberal supply, if you would see the result of nice labor in the kitchen garden next spring.

If there is any manure to spare, or if the barn cellar is not wholly cleaned out, get the rest out for a top dressing of the mowing lots. It is a good plan to go into the winter with the cellar cleaned out, and a plenty of room to make a large supply of manure through the winter. Then get in muck and loam and leaves, to use as bedding, and to mix in as absorbents at times in winter. Every thrifty farmer makes the manure heap his most anxious care. It is the pivot on which his success turns.

Fall ploughing is still in order, and may be continued till the ground freezes. It helps the spring work amazingly, and no one should neglect it. Do not forget to trim the grape vines. November is the best month in the year for that.

SWEET POTATOES.

An experiment on sweet potatoes from North Carolina shows that by powerful presses 90 per cent. of their weight can be obtained as juice, which contains 10 1-2 per cent of sugar. This amount could be increased by careful cultivation. We are glad to see that the extent of the culture of sweet potatoes is largely increasing at the South. The yield of the present season is said to have been enormous. We can raise the plant here with success. Why will not Mr. Bates of Kingston give us the comparative profit of the sweet potato with other crops. He has, we believe, experimented with them on a somewhat extensive scale.

A SPLENDID CROP.

We had the pleasure of spending a few hours with Gen. J. D. Thompson of New Bedford, a few days ago, in looking over his place and discussing his farm operations. The General is an intelligent thinking man and has a reason for the faith that is in him. His practice in regard to hay making was new at the time he first began it twenty years ago, though at the present time it does not materially differ from that of the best farmers of the present day, who have rather come up to him in the progress of new ideas and new modes of procedure.

Reflecting upon the methods of curing hay, Gen. Thompson was led to inquire why it could not be cured as old ladies cure herbs; it certainly being as important in one case as in the other to preserve the juices. He accordingly commenced his experiments, and soon adopted his present system. On a good day, he cuts his grass, leaving off at about nine and a half o'clock, A. M. His men then devote themselves to spreading, turning and stirring up the hay, that the air may pass through it and all the external moisture be thoroughly dried. After dinner this is done again, and continued until about three o'clock, when the hay is raked into windrows, pitched on to a cart and then stored on the mow in the barn.

Of course, if the day is not a good one, the hay is placed in cocks, and left till the next fair day. Nothing is done to prevent heating; though salt, about four quarts to the ton, is sometimes scattered over it, from the idea that cattle will better relish the hay. Very often no salt is used; and the General says he does not consider its use at all essential. This is the simple process. The result is that in the spring of the year, we have seen clover in his barn cut the previous summer, the heads blushing as if just mown, and breathing as delicious an aroma as when taken from the field. Of course the grass is not cut, till it is fully developed; we do not mean dried up.

The hay in his barn was certainly of a beautiful green color and full of fragrant aroma. He pointed out one lot of just two acres and eight rods on which he cut the past season just *ten tons of good, first quality hay.* It was a tremendous crop, but the piece looked equal to it.

The soil in the neighborhood of New Bedford is strong and good. It is full of rocks, but after clearing up it is capable of anything. The labor in clearing up the land on the city farm, which we passed in a turn [illegible] great crops when it is put into shape.

THE EARLY SNOW.

The first snow storm of the season occurred on the 26th and 27th of October. We were among the hills of Berkshire county when it fell, and the ground was covered and the hill tops white as far as the eye could reach. It was a splendid sight, when the sun came out bright on the morning of the 27th, with the trees still covered with their autumnal foliage, and the grass still green in spots where it peeped up from under the snow.

Many a farmer was caught napping, and many a field of corn was still standing in the field, though beyond the reach of the frost Here and there a lot of mangolds was still left in the ground, caught as was the case last year and no doubt somewhat injured.

All varieties of the beet are a little tender, and it would have been judicious to have them pulled and piled up. A light covering of tops would have protected them against the mild approach of cold weather. The Swedes and English turnips are hardy enough to reach into November in the ground, but it is safe to raise the mangolds a little earlier. The root crops are good this year as a general rule, and will furnish a large amount of extra food for stock. As for the grass it would be better to have the white blanket over it from now till next April.

CALIFORNIA WHEAT.

The California wheat crop exceeds all expectations in its yield; and in the absence of the usual demand for export to the Eastern States and foreign ports, the market there is glutted.

We saw a splendid specimen of this wheat at the beautiful mill of Dr. Fisher at North Tisbury, a few days ago. It was plump, solid and clean, and the flour made from it appeared to be most excellent.

Dr. Fisher's mill, by the way, is an institution on Martha's Vineyard. It is highly finished, perfect in all its appliances, and turns out the highest quality of flour. The fine farm near by, under the efficient management of Mr. Dow, is one of the best conducted and most productive on the island. The large trout preserve, also, is splendid.

BREAD STUFFS.

Corn sells at a higher price than wheat in some parts of Indiana. The same is the case in some other parts of the West. The fact is the season was wet and cold for corn at the West and the crop was comparatively short in many places while wheat and oats particularly flourished through the rain and came out ahead. We saw many pieces of corn at the West that would have been voted a "dead failure" in Massachusetts. Corn has done pretty well with us this year, and potatoes and oats superbly.

FARMERS' CLUBS.

The Secretaries of the Farmers' Clubs should bear in mind that the law requires them to make returns to the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture in the month of November, as a condition of entitling them to the State Reports for distribution to their members. The names of officers, the number of members and the results of any experiments conducted, are all that is required.

PROFITS OF FARMING.

It is stated on high authority, that of actual statistics, that the people of Vermont, a State almost exclusively devoted to agriculture, hold more money and other property *per capita* than the people of any other State in the Union. We see no reason to doubt or to disprove this statement, and if it is so, it speaks volumes in favor of the proposition that farming intelligently pursued is profitable.

Questions & Answers.

FALL PLOUGHING—CABBAGES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will you please to answer through the *Ploughman* the following questions? Will it do to turn greensward in the fall, and not crop it for the spring for planting? The best way to keep cabbages through the winter?

Yours respectfully, A SUBSCRIBER.

West Thompson, Conn., Oct. 15, 1869.

Yes. Plough deep. If the soil is stiff it will be mellowed and somewhat broken down by spring, when a thorough harrowing will put it in fair condition to plant. When fall ploughing is done early, say in August or September, the inverted sod will rot a good deal, so that it can be conveniently cross ploughed, but a ploughing so late as this will not give it much chance to rot. Still we think it works quite as well ploughed now, and without a cross ploughing, as it will to be ploughed in spring.

There are many manifest advantages in fall ploughing. The team is stronger and better. The weather is cool and bracing, and the plough can go deeper and do the work more thoroughly. It is not hurried or interrupted by April and May showers, or if it is delayed for a day or two by other work, it can be resumed again without detriment to the seeding. It gives an opportunity to haul out and spread the manure upon the ploughed land, if tolerably level, where it can lie working into the soil uniformly and evenly till the harrow is ready to turn it under shallow in spring for the immediate use of the plant roots. Manure may be spread at any time through the winter, and lie without loss or injury, since what little wash there may be goes in to the soil where it is wanted. For these reasons the practice of fall ploughing is rapidly gaining ground among thinking practical farmers.

Cabbages can be kept in winter by setting the roots in the ground just as they grew, and covering the tops so that they will not freeze, by a roof of boards to be covered with brush, coarse hay or straw and dirt. Leave small air holes. For table use cabbages stored in this way are white, sweet and tender. Such plants as have failed to head, will often head out when set in the ground in this way in the winter, and the gain will be enough to pay the labor. You can keep the heads sound and nice by packing them in wet moss in barrels or boxes, in a cellar or room where the temperature is quite low, only just above freezing.

Another good and cheap way is to lay down two poles or common fence rails side by side or say six inches apart. Lay the cabbages down as they are pulled head to head with the roots on the ground, and the heads resting over the poles and at right angles to them. Put on a coating of straw over the heads, and then throw up the earth from each side, covering the heads about six inches deep, smoothing it off like a smooth winrow. Do not put the straw very thick in this or in the first method at first, but just before extreme cold comes on and the ground closes add a little to it and finish up so as to shed the rain.

Where there is a large crop this method becomes almost necessary in the want of sufficient room in the cellar. Besides most cellars are too warm, and a large stock of cabbages will make the house unhealthful, and it ought never to be allowed. The cabbages will stand a very low temperature without injury.—[Ed.

CROWS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have seen the greatest lot of crows going southwest to-day I ever saw in one day. We counted about seven hundred and then gave it up.

If our next legislature would alter the *dog-law* so that the towns could cause it to be enforced or not, as they might wish, it would be a good thing. For a farmer that keeps a dog to kill woodchucks to be obliged to pay for it a tax as heavy as on a horse valued at one hundred and twenty-five or one hundred and fifty dollars is outrageous. I am not the only farmer that thinks the same.

LEWIS WETHERBEE.

Ashby, Mass., Oct. 23, 1869.

POTATOES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Please give the following a place in your paper and oblige A READER.

"BRESEE'S PROLIFIC.—Edward P. Morse, Esq., of Atkinson, N. H., raised this year of the above variety, from a single pound of seed, 240 pounds of potatoes. The Prolific was awarded a silver medal at the Fair of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society as being the best late variety known."

Atkinson, N. H., Oct. 23, 1869.

GRAPE CUTTINGS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will some of the numerous readers of the *Ploughman* please tell me through its columns the time and method of preparing grape cuttings for spring planting, and oblige a constant reader. JAS. R. HAM.

Milton, N. H., Oct. 23, 1869.

The Stable.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT HORSES.

Hay and oats make the best feed for horses that are obliged to work hard and regularly. If the hay is cut fine and the oats bruised or ground, the whole mixed or moistened, the horse will eat his rations quicker, digest them sooner, and thus have more time for resting and renewing his power for labor. Farmers' horses that work little during winter time may be kept cheaper by cutting and mixing bright straw and hay in equal qualities, and adding a little steamed potatoes or raw carrots. Colts should be fed liberally on good hay—bright clover is best—and bruised oats; give them a roomy box stall in stormy weather and during nights. Litter freely, and do not let the manure accumulate under them.

Sawdust or spent tan makes good and convenient bedding; in cities and villages they are often cheaper than straw. Groom horses well and let them have exercise every day; a run in the yard is excellent. See that stable floors over basements are sound and strong. Arrange the feeding racks so that dust and hay seed will not fall into horses' manes or eyes; some horsemen build their mangers too high, thus forcing the animal to take an unnatural and painful position, when eating. Farm horses that are not worked should have their shoes taken off, and those that are driven on the road should be kept well shod.—*Ex.*

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

PLANTING OUT BULBS.

A recent writer says:—"Year after year I visit the grounds of those who annually plant out bulbs; and so, year after year, I find few good flowers, and the owners of the various gardens wondering why their bulbs don't bloom as well as others they have seen. The truth is, these who [illegible] and bloom in any garden soil, its full perfection can only be obtained by a thorough preparation of the soil in which it is planted, and a knowledge of how to plant. If the soil is light, sandy or gravelly, it will always be better to draw a load of rich, loamy clay to replace the same amount of, and to mix with, the sand, rather than attempt to make the sand or gravel soil rich by the adding of manure.

"Again, if the soil is too heavy clay, better remove some of it and mingle sandy loam with the balance. It is difficult ever to obtain manures so completely decomposed that they will not more or less form fungus, and produce more or less of disease and injury to the bulb; and many a bulb have I found rotted from no other cause than fungoid disease, produced by its being placed, in planting, next a piece of half rotted animal manure.

"In setting bulbs in all soils I have found it always best to make my drills, and then sprinkle in them half an inch in depth of clear sand; then place the bulb and cover it, so that the half inch thick of sand may be said to surround it, before giving the covering of soil. For hyacinths and lilies the soil can hardly be made too rich; and the deeper it is, especially with lilies, the better will be the flowers. I think the best lilies I ever saw grew in soil over three feet deep, and composed mostly of the top soil and turf from a clay loam pasture. The stems were five to seven feet high, an inch in diameter at base, and bore each from thirty to forty flowers."

There can be no doubt as to the truth of these assertions; the deeper and richer the soil the larger and more brilliant will be the blooms of bulbs planted in the soil.

The situations most advantageous to the growth and health of bulbous plants, are open and airy, and freely exposed to the sun.

For all the choicer kinds, beds should be prepared and the bulbs set as above, but for the more common varieties, or where the expense of thus preparing the soil would be too considerable, any garden soil made light and friable will produce abundant bloom.

The Hyacinth.—(Hyacinthus orientalis.)

The beauty and fragrance of the hyacinth would render it a favorite with amateur florists, were these its only attributes; but with its grace and sweetness it possesses the rare merit of easy culture, wonderfully adapting itself to all situations of soil or cli[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] er medium capable of retaining moisture, the Hyacinth will thrust its long fall spikes of beautiful blossoms, and a number of its bulbs planted in hanging baskets or vases, will produce a mass of fresh life and beauty to enliven the dull days of winter and cheer us with the promise it gives of pleasant spring times.

It is almost superfluous to remark that the Hyacinth is a Dutch bulb, and almost disheartening to hear the assurance of Holland florists that the plant will never attain its native gorgeous magnificence with us. Be that as it may, our hyacinths are lovely and sweet, and we shall be satisfied, though, in some instances the size and shades may not be equal to the best of Holland plants.

But a few suggestions, as to the Dutch methods of planting and culture, will be, if followed, very effective.

Beds of Hyacinths should be five feet wide, of any length convenient, and planted in four rows, for the four principal colors, red, blue, white and yellow. These four rows should be six inches apart, and bulbs in the rows should be placed six inches from each other. Care must be taken as to the arrangement of colors, else the hues in the bed will not harmonize.

According to the present fashion of ribbon borders, only one color should distinguish each row; and to be pleasing, the order should be red, white, blue and yellow. Our own opinion however is, that ribbons are hideous, marring a like the charm of irregularities, and the beauty of individual flowers. The most effective arrangement is to plant no two bulbs of one color together, either down or across the bed, and otherwise to follow one's own fancy.

To prepare the bed, "dig out the soil to the depth of three feet, and fill it up to one foot above the surface with very sandy loam mixed with leaf mould, cow dung, or hot bed dung, thoroughly rotten." This may be done early in October, and after a couple of weeks six inches of the soil may be removed and the bulbs planted, after which the soil must be replaced. The beds must slope down from the centre, to shed the water which would otherwise collect upon them, and which would be extremely hurtful to the plants.

After flowering, when the leaves have become yellowish, the bulbs should be taken up and kept in the air until dry, when they should be cleansed and placed (each kind by itself), in a covered basket, the neck of the bulb downwards, and the basket must be hung in an airy place until ready for use again.

As there are innumerable varieties of shade and size in the different colored Hyacinths, we will only mention a few of the best of each. *Double Red, Acteur,* rose, shaded with deep pink, very double and graceful. *Sans Souci,* very deep crimson.—*Mathilde,* blush white, purple eye, large bells, tall. *Diadem of Flora,* large, deep rose, very fine.

Double White—A la Mode, pink eye, very handsome. *Minerva,* violet centre. *Nannette,* yellow eyed. *Pyrene,* pure white, tipped with green.

Double Blue—Bride of Lammermoor, fine lilac.

Crown of India, delicate blue. *La Bien Aimee,* deep violet blue. *La Charmante,* dark blue.

Double Yellow—Goethe, cream colored.—*Bouquet d'Orange,* reddish yellow. *La Favorite,* deep lemon.

Louis d'Or, delicate straw color.

Single Red—Jenny Lind, Belle Corinne, Mars, Norma.

Single Blue—L'Amie de Cour, Mimosa, Nimrod.

Single Yellow—Adonis, Fleur d'Or, Heroine.

Single White—Blandina, Bridal Bouquet, Kroonprinces de Nederlanden.

Single Violet—Dandy D'Unique.

Japan Lily—(Lilium Japonica.)

For the propagation and cultivation of this beautiful and popular plant, Dr. Linley, in the *London Gardener's Chronicle,* has given the following directions:

"Their propagation is simple and certain. The bulbs may be separated, and each scale will eventually form a new bulb. This separation should be effected when the flower stems are withered; the scales should be stuck into pans of silver sand, and placed in a cold frame or pit. After remaining one season in this position, they should be planted in a prepared bed of peat soil, and a little silver sand intermixed with it; thus treated, the bulbs will soon grow large enough to flower.

"The cultivation of them in pots is by no means difficult. I shall detail the practice I have pursued with success for some years.—Immediately when the bulbs go to rest in the autumn is the proper time to re-pot them.—By no means destroy the old roots, but carefully place them amongst the fresh soil. If large examples for particular display are required, large pots may be employed, and half a dozen large flowering bulbs placed in each pot. The soil I use is rough peat. The pots should be well drained, and the crown of the bulb just covered with the soil; when potted they should be placed in a cold pit or frame, in order to prevent the soil from freezing, although frost will not injure the bulb. Where room under glass is an object in winter, they may be plunged in the open air in coal ashes, in a manner similar to nursery stock. I have at this time [illegible] number coming into flower, which have never been under glass until within these few days; they have sustained no injury from exposure, and they present every appearance of making a grand display. There is scarcely any plant which is so much benefitted by liquid manure as the lily, more especially before expanding its flowers. If used in a clear state and considerably diluted, this water alone may be applied for at least a month before it comes into flower.

"If the object should be outdoor cultivation entirely, I should recommend them to be planted in beds; their effect is exceedingly grand. Excavate the soil eighteen inches deep, and fill in the bottom a foot deep with very coarse peat, intermixed with one-fifth of decayed manure or leaf-mold. The remaining six inches may be entirely peat."

If the bulbs are large enough to bloom, plant them twelve inches apart, every way, and if beds of each kind are brought into contact with each other, the effect will be magnificent.

L. B. C. S.

Farmers' Omnibus.

— As a rule, the English farm horse has better lodging, and takes fewer steps in getting back to his work, than the English farm laborer—horse comfort is more studied than human comfort.

— To keep up the fertility of our pastures, it is evident that we must do our best to check the growth of such vegetation as is rejected by stock, as well as that which would injure stock, if it were eaten. But it is not enough to destroy the useless and injurious plants; we must encourage the growth of the valuable ones.

— Mr. Robert Mills, of Reading, Pa., has on his premises a curiosity rarely met with, a duck having the feet of a chicken—the feet being without webs, and the head graced with combs. The other part of the fowl is like an ordinary duck.

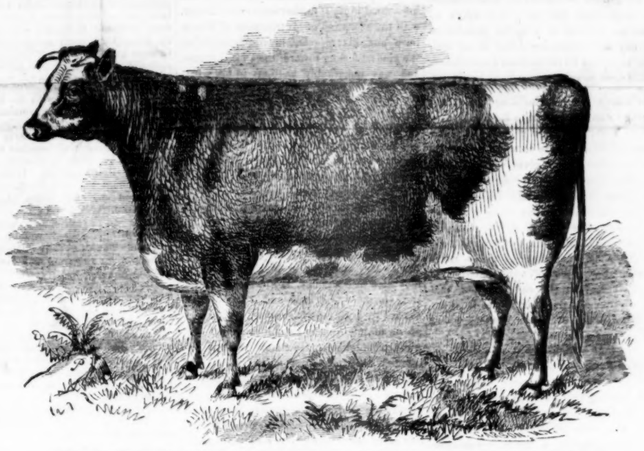
— In making or selecting a fork handle, have the heaviest part about one-third the distance from the tines to the end, as this is the point where the greatest strength is needed. Hoe handles should be just a trifle the largest a little above the centre or at the point where the right hand comes. Second growth white ash is the best material for fork, rake and hoe handles.

— A Vermont correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* gives his mode of raising calves. He takes them from the cow about three weeks, when he gives them warm skimmed milk. About six weeks old he begins feeding shorts or oatmeal mixed with the milk, increasing the amount until it reaches a pint, which is continued until they are a year old.

— The sunflower is very useful. Its leaves soon become large enough to be used as a covering for young cabbage and tomato plants. Its stem affords an excellent hop or bean pole, and when dead in the fall, if cut up and kept dry, it answers well for kindling wood. The leaves can be plucked off through the summer without injury to the plant, and dried for fodder, or fed green to milch cows or horses. Its seeds make a fine oil, or chicken feed. It is said to be absorbent of malaria, and is often cultivated as a preventive of fevers near dwellings that occupy low places.

— There is said to be carried off from the soil nine pounds of lime in twenty-five bushels of oats, and fifteen pounds in thirty-eight bushels of barley. There are thirty-five pounds of lime in two tons of rye grass, one hundred and twenty-six pounds in two tons of clover, and one hundred and forty pounds in twenty-five tons of turnips, and two hundred and seventy pounds in nine tons of potatoes. Some soils contain abundance of lime, while other soils require an occasional application of lime as a fertilizer.

SHORTHORN COW "MAID OF ATHOL."



OWNED BY M. H. COCHRANE, of Hillhurst, COMPTON, MONTREAL, CANADA.

Stock Department.

TENDING STOCK IN WINTER.

I. "Saving!" That's the word. The whole secret of success in the management of a stock of cattle in winter rests with the farmer. If he uses judgment and care in feeding, his stock will come out in the spring looking well, and on much less fodder than if no consideration had been used in putting out the fodder. Farmers often complain that their cattle waste their hay, don't eat it up clean, and leave orts. The fact is it is the farmers themselves who waste it. The cattle are not to blame, when twice the quantity of hay is put before them that they need, if they do pick out the best;—but it is unjust to charge to dumb animals the faults the farmer himself is guilty of. Be saving of the fodder. Do not stint the stock; give them all they will eat, but no more.

II. Feed regularly, and give a good meal at a time. We know farmers who are in the habit of throwing in a light sprinkling of hay before their cattle and horses, whenever they go into the barn. As a consequence they are always uneasy and always hungry. If lying down, when for any cause, the farmer enters the barn for a moment, up they all jump and begin to stretch and hollow for something to eat. The stock of such a farmer is always poor and always hungry. The true system of feeding is to feed regularly and uniformly, twice a day is [illegible] enough for all kinds of farm stock; although in very cold weather it may be well to feed four times, and on moderate days, only twice especially to sheep.

III. In clear days give stock at least three hours' sun in the open yards, and see that the stables and pens are well lighted. Nothing is more unfavorable for the health and comfort of stock, than to be confined all day in a dark, unventilated tie up. When the cattle are in the yards take the opportunity to clean out the tie up, and litter the floor with the orts that may have been left in the crib. At no other time should they be removed.

IV. Milch cows demand and should receive extra care and extra feed. In cold weather a greater amount of food is needed to keep up the necessary animal heat, and where but a sufficient amount is given for this purpose how can an increase of milk be expected—indeed it is not more generally the case that in winter the yield of milk diminishes? But with a little extra pains, which will be more than made up by the extra flow of milk obtained, this can be done. Good hay, plenty of water, and a small quantity daily of some provender, will be found to pay well. Oil cake meal can now be purchased at $4 per hundred, and we are confident the expenditure of a few dollars laid out in this, for milch cows, would be a good investment.

V. No farmer should attempt to winter a stock of cattle who has not a good supply of water. Stock of all kinds can get along on a small allowance of hay, for it can be made up in some other form; but nothing can take the place of water. It is needed for the very sustenance of life, and they cannot be denied it, or put off with half enough. See to it, that by some means, every animal in your barns and yards has as much water, daily, as it will drink.

V. More than all this, and not less important, every animal has still higher claims upon man who has dominion over it. Food and drink are necessary, and must be provided for the wants of those who give so much in return—but every creature has also demands of kindness and affection upon his keeper. The man who feeds his cattle but at the same time abuses and beats and overloads his oxen and horses, and kicks his cows, is more of a brute than they.—*Maine Farmer.*

Horticulture.

SCALDING THE PEACH BORER.

A correspondent of the *Southern Planter and Farmer* tells of a lady whose husband had planted an orchard with a view of making brandy. She feared he might become a drunkard and determined to kill the trees. To effect this she secretly poured scalding water around the roots, and to her surprise, the trees did not die, but produced an extra crop of peaches. The scalding water killed the worms but did not kill the trees. The writer says he adopted this practice at first very cautiously, but now he practises it without fear. Early in spring he scrapes around the trees with a large knife on the morning of washing day. He drenches the trees with buckets of boiling suds just where the trunks join the ground. In this way the larvæ of borers and other insects are killed. Lastly he applies unleached ashes to the trees, piling it around the trunks to the height of about three inches.

A GOOD REMEDY AGAINST INSECTS.

We found it next to impossible last year to protect the young cantaloupe vines against the persistent attacks of the black gnat and the striped bug. Even young radishes, which we had always found before a sure protection, had little or no effect. Eventually *soap suds* were applied, which seemed to do the business, both in driving them away and in keeping them away. It should be applied several times, and always after a rain has washed off the effects of the previous sprinkling. Whale oil soap is the best for this purpose, using about one pound to four gallons of water. This soap can be obtained at the agricultural stores, generally, as well as at some of the drug and grocery stores.

We see that other remedies are suggested, and among them one in an English journal, that the common elder bush scattered among the vines will keep off all bugs usually infesting them. But we do not believe it. We have often tried similar appliances, and found them all to be worthless. Try the whale oil soap suds; and if this substance cannot be obtained, use the common soap in a larger proportion.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

The Poultry Yard.

WHY DO EGGS HATCH BADLY?

We hear complaints from many sources of ill success with eggs—not only those received from a distance but those gathered at home. We hear all manner of reasons given as the cause thereof. One ascribes it to there being too many hens for the cock; another says that the cocks are too old or too young, or the hens are too young; another says keep them shut up, or let them run loose; another class, the old fogies, say, "It is all owing to these new fangled kinds of fowls; the old-fashioned fowls were good enough before these new ones were brought over." And so on, "swinging around the circle."

For once the old fogies are pretty near right. We think the prime cause of the non-fertility of eggs is high breeding. It is illustrated more fully, and particularly in the new varieties, because those have received the most attention, and therefore they get the blame.

Take any fowls, and breed them in a high point of perfection, and the result will be the same. Even our common barnyard fowls, if taken up, and certain points selected as the ultimatum to be reached and bred for, we will find that the nearer we come to that ultimatum the more apparent is the lack of fertility in the eggs.

We have found pretty strong throwing aside the newer varieties and returning to the old. But we cannot see the necessity for that. Granting that but one half of the eggs of the Creve-Cœur, (or other new variety) hatch, is it not more to the breeder's profit to raise six chickens out of thirteen eggs that will weigh forty pounds, than to raise twelve that will weigh as much and no more? Certainly, six will not eat as much as twelve, neither take quite as much care. And again, if those six (purchasing them to be pullets), will lay one hundred and fifty eggs each during the year, will not more profit be derived from them than from twelve that will lay fifty to seventy-five eggs each, granting that the eggs are all the same size, which is not the case.—*Rural New Yorker.*

CANNING EGGS.

The process of "canning" eggs in their own shells is something new. It was explained at a late meeting of the New York Farmers' Club. When two or three dozen eggs are obtained from the nests, place them in a dish and pour scalding water over them, and immediately turn it off. This process is repeated three times, by which means the albumen is fixed or coagulated, the pores of the shell closed, and the egg, as it were, canned in its own covering. The eggs thus prepared are then packed in salt, with the apex downward, and they are said to keep perfectly fresh for many months.

Miscellaneous.

COW YARD MANURE.

The American Stock *Journal* has the following in relation to the importance of saving the manure of the cow yard.

"Talk to a farmer about the value of manure and the importance of collecting and saving it for future use, and he is astonished that any one should suspect that he is not master of that subject and practices it to the last shovelfull. Then take a walk with him to his summer cow yard where the milking is done mornings and evenings, and the lane leading to it, and you will find the droppings of perhaps six months or a year scattered about and trampled into the dust and partially washed away by the rains, to the amount of cart loads. One cart load of this

to carry on the operations of the farm could be obtained so easily, a limited variety of implements was enough to satisfy the necessities of the times. While the isolated position of the farmer and his limited opportunities for travel and observation among people engaged in the same pursuits, was well calculated to strengthen prejudice and to create a repugnance to the trial of new implements, and to striking out into novel and untried experiments.

Why, even no longer ago than when he was a boy, which he said, wasn't such an everlasting while, notwithstanding a few gray hairs to the contrary, such a thing as a reaping machine was very rare in the back country towns, and those we had were slow and inefficient compared with those of the present day. Most of our grain had to be separated with the common flail. He seemed to hear it now:

"Thump after thump resounds the constant flail
That seems to swing uncertain and yet falls
Full on the destined ear."

He had even driven the cattle day after day to tread out the grain on the barn floor, not by way of experiment to see if the thing could be done, but in real earnest for a week and week out, as if it were the best way in the world. What a waste of human power and time!

Nor was the want of other labor saving implements less general. Our smaller tools, the shovels, the hoes, the rakes, the forks, all the essential implements of the farm, in fact, were rude and imperfect, and required a vast expenditure of strength, to say nothing of time and patience, while the power to accomplish results was also limited, and much time and labor lost, or unproductive. But how is it now?

The reaper, the thresher and the mower are types of the ever restless and progressive spirit of the age. They point out to us a glorious future, in which they will accomplish for us and for our race a work for which they will develop the means of supporting the millions of human beings which the implements of war can only destroy.

Could the learned Malthus—who proclaimed the gloomy theory that war, famine and pestilence were checks designed by the All-Wise Being to keep down the increase of population to a level with the means of sustenance—now rise up from his sleep of death and see the population of England more than double since his day, and that of the country multiplied many times, while the people are better fed and better clothed, with less labor and less suffering, with the possibility of famine practically removed, he might change his shameful doctrine and adopt a more cheerful and more hopeful view of the providence of God. With an immense multiplication of the human species in all civilized countries which have been devoted to the arts of peace and the development of their material resources, a bountiful Father has sent up a super-abundance of food instead of famine and has taught us to rely on the exhaustless bounty of the fruitful earth, and that upon his beneficent promise that time and harvest shall never fail to supply the daily wants of his children.

But with all the progress which we have made in improving the implements of the farm, we have not reached perfection. No bound is set to human ingenuity, and further means may yet be devised to shorten labor and increase the products of the soil. We cannot hope, nor is it desirable to avoid labor. This is the object of the use of machinery; to make labor more attractive, agreeable and productive; to bring into subjection the rude forces of nature and make them do our bidding and increase our stores; to redeem thousands of acres now lying waste from wildness and desolation, and to make our country the granary of the world—these are triumphs we may hope to gain from the introduction and use of improved machinery, and in this respect, the effort to improve and to reach a higher standard of productive agriculture, commends itself to the highest intellect and opens a field for the labors of the noblest philanthropy!

The delegate of the State Board, Mr. Hubbard, followed in an appropriate and timely speech which was well received by the crowded audience.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, NOV. 6, 1869.

☞ C. DUNLAP is no longer an authorized Agent for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

☞ HIRAM H. BRAGDON is the only authorized Agent for the Ploughman in Maine, and is now canvassing in York County in that State.

☞ A. W. WINGATE is the only authorized Agent for the Ploughman in New Hampshire.

☞ DARIUS DARLING is now the only authorized Agent for the Ploughman in Vermont.

☞ HENRY COLESWORTHY is authorized to act as Agent for the Ploughman in Nantucket.

☞ ELIJAH ALDEN is now canvassing for the Ploughman in Bookseller County, Massachusetts.

☞ SIDNEY BIGELOW is now canvassing for the Ploughman in Worcester County, Massachusetts.

STAND BY THE OLD FFSTIVAL.

What do the persons mean, and what are they thinking of, who propose to abolish the old New England festival of Thanksgiving? It is indigenous to our stony soil. To pull it out of the body of our social customs would be like tearing the heart out of the man. What! Do away with basted turkey, and pumpkin pie, and apple and cranberry tarts, and all the other good things, the "fat and sweet" of the land, merely because somebody says that the ancient Festival Day has parted with a large part of its religious significancy! Is it not religious, then, for scattered families to collect themselves once every year around the dear old hearth, and warm their hearts again in the bright fires that are still blazing there? Are the children to be forbidden to look forward with snch glee to the yearly visit to their venerable and dearly loved grandparents? Are these richest blessing to be rooted out of our social customs as if they were weeds? Forbid it, every thought of Home! Let not this sacred festival be profaned by hands that seek its destruction. There ought to go up one voice of protest from every hearth in our dear New England, against the sacrilege that is so lightly proposed.

THE NEW ENGLAND SEED.

It is a fact, as a New York paper has just noted with not a little surprise, that New England is furnishing, and for some time past has been furnishing a list of hotel keepers to New York, Philadelphia, and the Western and Southern cities, such as have made the reputations of the houses taken in charge, and ample fortunes for themselves. They are men who are bred with thorough notions of the management of homes for travellers, by first being grounded in those of home life here. Knowing what it is to live and take excellent care of themselves before they go away from New England, they emigrate with a stock of ideas on their hands that prove in practice the comfort and delight of the numerous guests they are called to entertain. And it is another fact of equal significance, which may be mentioned without any offensive boasting, that a large proportion of the editors, preachers, lecturers, lawyers, and distinguished professional men in other cities, hail from this very same New England, whose pride it is that she breeds and rears such splendid crops of men. They have a saying in and around New York that the New England man is a capital article to transplant, and add that he improves under it. Leaving off the complacency that is attached to the remark, we are quite willing to accept it as a fact which will bear a great deal of repetition without hurting our feelings in the least.

A CANDLE IN THE HAY.

Even a careless fellow about the farmers' barns knows better than to carry round a lighted candle, without glass or tin protection, among the hay. But the deck hands on the ill-fated steamboat Stonewall did not, or, if they did, were reckless of consequences Some of them sat down to take a game of cards among the bales of this combustible material, the flame of course communicated to the hay, one and another were speedily in a blaze, and two hundred and thirty human beings were doomed. They seemed to know by instinct that their time had come. What could be done with a broad sheet of fiercest flame blowing close over their heads, eight hundred bales packing and choking the deck and gangways, one hundred and fifty mules wild with terror, their own numbers thrown into an indescribable panic, the boat shoaled in deep water two hundred feet from the shore,—what was to be done, we ask, in an awful hour like this? The holocaust of human beings was offered up to our national spirit of recklessness. And the burning and maiming and drowning, we fear, will go on until a better spirit displaces this one,—a gentler and more considerate, one that is born of humaner thoughts, of genuine, practical sympathy, and of some higher parentage than this all-prevalent disregard of others and eagerness about self.

HARVARD PROGRESSIVE.

The inaugural address of President Eliot delivered before the alumni of Harvard College was one of the most admirable performances of the kind. It discussed with remarkable clearness and comprehension the requirements and necessities of the times in the direction of a complete university education, stating the arguments in favor of a classical and literary and of a scientific education for college students. There is really no antagonism between the two, and neither Harvard nor any other American College can consent at present to make their course purely literary or purely scientific. The great object to be sought is to combine them both in the course and to teach them at their best. It will be some generations before our colleges will be so far advanced and so well endowed, as to be the fountains of original and profound learning and scientific and literary research which many of the foreign universities are. The high schools and academies, which are preliminary to a college course, must be raised in the scale of their studies, and then only can the American cities can take the high position which we should be proud to see them take in the great field of learning and science.

How to teach is at present the great question which is agitating the minds of those interested in education. How to train the faculties of youth so as to make the most of them in the time ordinarily devoted to education. The subject of methods of teaching is indeed of the greatest importance, from the primary school to the highest finishing given by the university. This is the great question which is the staple of discussion of our many teachers' institutes, and President Eliot is thoroughly imbued with the spirit of inquiry and experiment which animates the best teachers in our schools, and would have a university recognize that there is room for constant improvement, and for exercising the best talent and energies of our instructors and professors in the highest university positions.

The impulse and sustained zeal and enthusiasm which a man of Mr. Eliot's temperament and ambition must give to such a school of learning as Harvard must be felt not only in raising the standard of attainment in the college and the schools comprising the university, but it must react on all our universities and on all the lower institutions of education. The college but supplements the school and the academy. Each generation of such scholars as Harvard must send forth under an improved state of things will have an immense influence on the community and the cause of education. With her new president and the many recent improvements and enlarged facilities, Harvard will easily be able to retain her well earned position of the head of our universities.

THE CHESTNUT HILL RESERVOIR.

The improvement going on at Chestnut Hill under the auspices of the water board, has made great progress during the past season. The extensive swamp like basin at the foot of the hill is almost entirely diked in, making an immense lake covering in the neighborhood of two hundred and fifty acres. A portion is already finished and filled with water. A fine drive way has been laid out around the whole, constructed in the most thorough manner, and the beautiful scenery and the perfection of the roads make it a place of great resort in pleasant weather, Sunday afternoons, the road is thronged with carriages, and presents a brilliant and lively spectacle. The improvement is greatly needed in view of the future growth of the city, to add to the capacity of the reservoirs, as those now finished and in use can hold but a few days' supply. This will hold a supply of water sufficient to last for three or four weeks, which is a great security in case of unusual drought or of a serious breakage in any part of the conduit. The experience of New York and Philadelphia during the present season shows the necessity of these large reserves of water.

THE BIBLE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—Efforts for some time past have been made in Cincinnati to exclude the use of the Bible from the public schools. The Cincinnati *Gazette* of last Saturday, in an editorial on the subject, says:

"Sectarianism may not enter the schools, but the doors are opened wide to the Bible, for the Bible is unsectarian. To no creed, to no sect, to no church does the State ally itself, but the lessons of morality it teaches all its children. It teaches those lessons because, without morality, its safety, its honor, nay its very existence, is imperilled. And the right of the Bible to be there as lessons is guaranteed by the Constitution itself."

The Board of Education voted on the subject Monday night, and decided to exclude the Bible by 22 to 15. Of the 22 votes in favor of excluding the Bible from the public schools, 10 were Republicans and 12 Democrats. Nominal religion—Protestants, 3; Catholics, 10; free thinkers, 8; Jew, 1. Of the 15 votes against excluding the Bible 12 were Republicans and 3 Democrats. Nominal religion—Protestants, 13; free thinkers, 1; Jew, 1. The champion of the party for excluding the Bible was Rev. Thomas H. Vickery (left wing Liberal.) The champion for retaining the Bible was Rev. A. D. Mayo, Unitarian. A resolution of the Board prohibited the use of religious books and the singing of sacred songs in schools.

TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT DISASTER.—One of the most terrible steamboat disasters for many years occurred on the Mississippi river on the 28th ult. The steamboat Stonewall which left St. Louis for New Orleans, took fire at about half past six o'clock in the evening, at a point about forty-five miles above Cairo. She was heavily laden with horses, mules, hay, and general merchandise, and had about two hundred passengers aboard, quite a large number of whom were women and children. The fire took from a candle in the hands of one of the men, and the flames spread with frightful rapidity. The pilot ran her on a sand bar, supposing that the passengers could wade ashore, but the water where she grounded was too deep. There seems to have been but a poor provision for the preservation of life. The greatest confusion and terror prevailed, and many jumped into the water and were drowned. The boat burnt to the water's edge, and out of the two hundred passengers only about forty were saved, and very few of the crew. There were in all about two hundred and fifty persons on board including the crew, and about sixty-one are all that were saved. The place where the steamer took fire was not near any village or landing, and very little could be done to save life. We have not seen the names of any eastern people among the list of saved or lost.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS. The labor question is creating much excitement in the Sandwich Islands, and numerous meetings have been held. The planters favor the importation of Chinese. The commercial and laboring classes urge the encouragement of European immigration. All agree that a fresh supply of labor is absolutely necessary for the agricultural interests of the country.

GROWTH OF BOSTON.

It is surprising to see the steady growth and extension of the area of dwelling houses in Boston, almost all built during the last ten years, and this year has been marked by a very large advance on any previous one. Whole streets and large and expensive brick and stone houses are going up, and nearly finished, at the South End and on the Back Bay lands. We expect in a few years to see Commonwealth Avenue and Boylston Sreet extended out to Brookline. Boylston Street will be the main horse railroad thoroughfare for all that region between the Common and Brookline now so rapidly filling up. Most of the houses are of an expensive class, ranging from twelve to thirty thousand dollars and upwards. The wonder is where the money comes from to pay for so many costly residences. But they are sold and occupied as fast as finished, and the builders are making a handsome competency out of their business.

Columbus Avenue will be one of the finest streets at the South End, and is rapidly filling up with fine houses, furnishing beautiful residences for our thriving merchants. A walk over many new streets in the suburbs will show a vast amount of building going on, generally of a less expensive class of houses, more adapted to persons of moderate means, and as a general thing lots are of a reasonable size, giving room for a flower or a vegetable garden. Where but a few years ago there were farms and cultivated fields, now the ground is covered by neat substantial cottages, and they seem to be taken up as fast as finished by a thrifty population. The city authorities are doing all in their power to extend all the modern conveniences of water and sewerage over these newly set-

[illegible] was thought

of the impulse given to building in Roxbury is owing to its annexation to Boston.

There is no better sign of prosperity in a community than to have so many new dwelling houses erected. It gives work to a very large class of mechanics, prosperity to various kinds of business, and it makes money circulate briskly in quarters where it is most appreciated. The growth of the city has been very rapid indeed for the last ten years It is observable that there is not so much disposition on the part of our population to seek for homes in the country, now that there are so many dwelling houses in every style and suited to every man's means, going up in the near suburbs.

A CITY PARK.—A petition has been presented to the city government numerously signed, praying that the city will purchase land and lay out a large park in some one of the suburbs lately annexed. A hearing has been ordered before a special committee appointed to consider the subject. It seems to be expected that if a park is laid out it will be somewhere in the limits of Dorchester, and already parties are purchasing land in eligible spots in expectation of the demand of the city for the park. Something on a large scale is contemplated by the petitioners, and the Central Park in New York is to be eclipsed by our magnificent project, if it is carried through.

THE WESTERN APPLE CROP. The St. Louis *Republican* says the severe weather of last week has inflicted immense injury, far and wide, on the apple crop—the largest and finest that has been seen in that part of the West for years. Winter apples are rarely gathered till the latter part of October or the first of November, and the frost of Saturday, Sunday and Monday nights, which made ice a quarter of an inch thick, froze the apples on the trees, and utterly destroyed their keeping properties. Thousands of barrels in the vicinity of St. Louis have thus been ruined, and farmers are now busily engaged in making them into cider and vinegar.

THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH.—It has long been desired by the members of the Old South Church that the society should remove from the church building now occupied by them, to some place not so entirely surrounded by business. This is almost the last of the down town churches, which have nearly all one after another been sold to be used for business purposes, most of the societies having erected new buildings on the back bay lands. The Old South Society purchased a lot on Boylston street last Saturday, which indicates a movement towards a change.

MONEY TIGHT. The money market has been unusually tight for the last few weeks. The best paper passes at ten to twelve per cent., and less desirable at higher rates. The banks have been poorly supplied with currency and have contracted their discounts to their best customers. Gold and stocks have fallen in consequence. The price of gold, since the great gold speculation of New York, has been lower than it has for many months, and the decline affects the price of government bonds.

EARLY WINTER.—The latter part of October was generally considered unusually cold for the season. The month went out in a cold spell and in portions of New England heavy snows fell. At Farmington, Me., the snow was reported twelve inches deep, and in other places there were heavy falls. In Toronto and north of there the snow fall was heavy. There was snow Saturday at Buffalo, Pittsburg, and at many other places west.

GOVERNMENT GOLD AND BOND TRANSACTIONS. The Secretary of the Treasury has directed the Assistant Treasurer at New York to give the public notice that the sale of gold and the purchase of bonds will be continued without change during the month of November. This will have a tendency to lower the price of gold and sustain the price of bonds, unless the decline of gold keeps the latter down.

FIRE IN FEDERAL STREET. — Saturday morning a fire broke out in building No. 68 Federal street in this city, in or near the office of the *Railway Times*. The office contained a valuable library which was destroyed. The New England Type foundry was damaged about $10,000, and Messrs. Clark & Warren lost $30,000. There were other losses. The building was not greatly injured.

RAILROAD CONSOLIDATION.—At the meeting of the stockholders of the Hudson River Railroad, held in New York on the 1st, and of the stockholders of the New York Central at Albany, the agreement for a consolidation was ratified. The consolidated capital is $45,000,000, on the basis of $207 per share of Central and $185 per share of Hudson River.

THE POST OFFICE REPORT.—Postmaster General Creswell's report will embrace a recommendation for the abolition of the franking privilege, and that the several departments shall be required to pay their own postage. He says that under such an arrangement his department would become self sustaining, if not a source of profit.

☞ The grand Catholic Cathedral at the south end has made great progress in the last season. The walls are all of forty feet high and the frame work of the interior has been erected in proportion to the progress of the outside.

EARTHQUAKE IN EUROPE.—A cable despatch states that the cities of Frankfort Wiesbaden and Mayence, with the surrounding country in each case, were visited by shocks of earthquake during the night of the 31st ult., and Monday morning.

UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT. The effort to raise $80,000 for the University of Vermont has been completely successful. Of this sum, $40,450 was subscribed in Burlington.

THE STATE ELECTION.

The election in this State last Tuesday brought out a larger vote than usual on State elections. A large portion of the returns were published Tuesday morning and the result so far was 63,500 for Claflin, 45,625 for Adams, and 11,665 for Chamberlin, the working men's candidate. The Senate is 29 republicans, 10 democrats and one set down as Liberal Republican. The Representatives reported stand 141 republicans, 49 democrats, working men's 19. On the liquor question they are classified as 123 license, and 75 prohibition. In Suffolk county two democratic senators and twenty-one democratic representatives were chosen. The vote of Boston was 10,950 for Adams, 7739 for Claflin and 382 for Chamberlain, and 13 scattering. Adams's plurality 3211. Peter Harvey, democrat, was chosen councillor in Suffolk district. The vote for representative to Congress in Mr. Boutwell's district was for Geo. M. Brooks 6359, for Leverett Saltonstall 3338, in 17 towns, and 20 to hear from.

THE PARAGUAYAN DIFFICULTIES.—The House Committee on Foreign Affairs is now engaged in investigating the maltreatment of the officers of the American Legation at Paraguay by President Lopez. The evidence elicited on this subject thus far is decidedly contradictory, but proves beyond doubt the existence of a conspiracy for the overthrow of Lopez, and that the latter was of the opinion that Minister Washburn was implicated in it. It further shows that Lopez, with the exception of his treatment of Washburn and his *attaches*, invariably exhibited the kindest feeling towards the United States, and was remarkably cautious in his treat-

[illegible] years, during which time

the testimony of Admiral Davis and Commander Kirkland, of the Navy, together with that of Gen. McMahon, our late Minister to Paraguay, is decidedly favorable to Lopez, and circumstantially sustains the charges of Lopez against Mr. Washburne.

DR. LIVINGSTONE.—Reports from Zanzibar, received at London and thence by cable, convey interesting and pleasing intelligence from Dr. Livingstone to the 8th of August, 1868. He was then in good health. He requested that supplies, nautical instruments, and almanacs for 1869 and 1870, be forwarded to him, thus indicating, as was supposed, an intention to remain in the country some time longer. He claims to have discovered the true source of the Nile. The communications are meagre with respect to general news. He spent the year 1867 exploring the section of the country lying south of Tanganayika Lake, which he found to contain many small springs or minor lake fountains, which he claims to be the true source of the Nile. The letters are written on small scraps of paper which Dr. Livingstone begged from the Arabs, who conveyed the written documents to the coast for transmission to England.

HEAVY FIRE AT BRATTLEBORO'. Chapin's block, Brattleboro' House, and Blake's block, on Main street, were destroyed by fire at three o'clock last Monday morning. By this fire thirteen business firms and four families are thrown out of shelter. Loss $50,000; insurance $40,000. Supposed to be incendiary. The losses were as follows: J. Retting, furniture, $6500; W. F. Richardson, market, $1500; J. W. Frost & Co., grocers, $8500; A. E. Eayrs, saloon, $3800; B. N. Chamberlain, hats, etc., $4000; C. G. Lawrence, landlord of the Brattleboro' House, $8000; Clark & Willard, drugs, $11,000; A. C. Davenport, grocer, $4000; village library, $2000; E. J. Carpenter, periodical dealer, $800; and Cheney & Clapp, books, $11,000; total insurance on goods, furniture, etc., $59,600. Mrs. Farnsworth, dressmaker, and Dr. Horton and Dr. Pettee were also burned out, and were not insured. The Brattleboro' House and the block south were owned by J. R. & G. B. Blake of Boston: all the other buildings by Charles Chapin of Brattleboro'.

FIRES.—A fire at Bucksport, Me., at one o'clock Sunday morning, damaged the offices of the Town Treasurer and Selectmen, the book and stationery store of W. H. Pillsbury, the boot and shoe store of S. C. Vyles, and the tailor shop of N. S. Silsby, to the amount of $4000; partially insured.

A destructive fire occurred at Groton Junction Sunday morning, breaking out in the building known as "Harmony Hall." The building with all its contents was destroyed. There was an extensive cheese factory in it. Two dwelling houses and an engine house were also burned. The total loss was $8000, on which there was $3000 insurance.

A fire at Napoleon, Ohio, Monday morning destroyed an entire square of the business portion of the town. The loss was $35,000.

A destructive fire occurred Tuesday night at the Abbott rolling mills at Canton, the extreme eastern end of the city of Baltimore. The portion of the mills used for rolling railroad iron was entirely destroyed, and also much valuable machinery. Only a small part of the main building was saved. The loss is estimated at $100,000. Insured for $40,000. Six hundred workmen are temporarily thrown out of employment.

A destructive fire occurred in the city of Greenville, on the Montgomery and Mobile Railroad, Monday, totally destroying seventeen business houses. The total loss is $150,000. The cause of the fire is unknown

LARGE FIRE AT WESTMINSTER. Merriam & Holden's chair manufactory, one mile west of Westminster, Mass., was burned Monday. The fire was caused by a boy using benzine. It broke out about noon, and before two o'clock the main building fell. The loss is estimated at $25,000 or $30,000, besides interruption of business. Upward of fifty men are thrown out of employment. Many more, also, were employed as teamsters and in other work for the Company. The finishing room on the opposite side of the road was saved with difficulty, as also were the house and barn of Mr. Holden. Nice machinery was destroyed. Insured only $2500 in the Fitchburg Mutual.

SUFFERINGS AT SEA. A shocking story of the wreck of the whaling schooner Susan N. Smith is told. Capt. Rounseville, master of the vessel, says that when the masts were cut away, the wind was blowing like a hurricane, and roared like heavy thunder. The sea was chopping ugly, and dashing in wildly from all quarters. The going over, and all, was so quickly done, that the captain could not change his position, to get aft where his wife and children and most of his crew were. He got on to the rigging at the top of the mast, by crawling through the rattlings, and there found nearly the whole crew and officers collected and holding on to ropes and chains. While there he secured himself with a rope, and the first mate did the same. Here were twenty or more men in the rigging. The captain's wife and children perished in the cabin during the storm, and their bodies were washed away. Everything edible had also been washed out of the vessel. All through the wreck the captain and his four companions clung to the wreck—eight days without food or water! The testimony of all is that the thought of food scarcely entered their minds, but their burning thirst nearly drove them to distraction. It came to be, through this dreadful parching, that neither one could talk. Each tongue was swollen and hung without the mouth. As it touched the roof of the mouth, it glued there, and scaled off in large flakes. On Sunday morning a sail came in sight and the men were taken off. All were the merest skeletons. Capt. Rounseville, who weighed, before the wreck, 190 pounds, had lost nearly 90 pounds in his eight days of suffering! A teaspoonful of brandy was given each one to start with, but even this was too much for their shattered systems, and very soon after reaching the ship all were unconscious and remained in that state for two days. Eventually, however, they recovered.

EX-GOVERNOR ANDREW.

The remains of Hon. John A. Andrew were transferred from Mount Auburn and deposited in the Hingham Cemetery last Saturday, the second anniversary of his death.

A procession escorted the hearse from the line to the new North Church near the depot, a mile or more. All the business places in town were closed, and the galleries and side aisle pews of the church were thronged with the town's people.

The pulpit was covered with flags, and on its front was a full length picture of Governor Andrew, and underneath these words, a quotation from the utterance of the distinguished dead:

"I know not what record of sin may await me in another world, but this I do know, that I never was mean enough to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black."

The pulpit was occupied by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Snyder, and by Rev. J. Freeman Clarke, D. D. The exercises commenced with an anthem from organ and choir, "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." Rev. Dr. Clarke read some remarkably appropriate selections from Scripture, and then delivered a short address, followed by prayer.

Address of Dr. Clarke.

Two years have passed, and, during all these two years, he has been missed and needed. In every great public emergency we have said "If we only had John Andrew now!" Whenever a man of honesty, force and intelligence was wanted for any important station, we thought of him who was so admirably adapted to do well in all places of responsibility; and in our hours of private trial, in our perplexity, doubt and trouble, each one of us has—how often!—missed that friendship which was always ready, prompt, patient, wise and kind. John Albion Andrew implicated in it. It further shows that Lopez, with the exception of his treatment of Washburn and his *attaches*, invariably exhibited the kindest feeling towards the United States, and was remarkably cautious in his treat-

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MONEY AFFAIRS AND BUSINESS.

Money has worked close with little variations throughout the past month, and although little improvement is expected for sometime to come, there is little inconvenience experienced by such as are engaged in legitimate business, the bank accommodations being such as to afford a comfortable supply with but slight inconvenience.

The banks continue to accommodate their regular depositors at 7 to 7½ per cent. For outside paper the market is sluggish at high rates, varying from 9 to 12 per cent, and even higher as circumstances may dictate. Call loans are continued on government collaterals at 7 per cent.

In New York, money is reported as still easy on call, and discounts are with difficulty obtained even at high rates.

The gold market has suffered a slight decline in consequence of the announcement of the intended government sale of eleven millions during the present month.

Government securities are reported dull at low prices, and holders are anxious to sell.

The stock market has ruled dull during the month, and whatever sales have been effected, have shown a declining market; the pressure to sell, however, has not been great, and some of the leading dividend securities have been taken when offered at full prices.

Business generally has been fair for the season, although much inconvenience has been experienced in consequence of the heavy rains by the lors of bridges and the interruption of travel. Cotton has steadily declined, and cotton goods have been taken in small parcels as wanted for immediate consumption. Trade has slightly improved with the colder weather, but with the strongest money market we need not expect great activity.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM CLAFLIN,

GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION

For a Day of Public Thanksgiving and Prayer.

In accordance with the custom of our New England fathers, and with the usage now becoming national, I invite the people of Massachusetts to consecrate THURSDAY, the Eighteenth day of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving, Prayer, and Praise; to assemble in their houses of worship, and lift up their hearts with fervent gratitude to Almighty God; and to thank Him for the blessings, both temporal and spiritual, bestowed upon us in the year that is past. Let us praise Him for continued peace; for abundant harvests; for unusual health; for prosperity in all material enterprises; for the continued advancement and increased usefulness of our benevolent and educational institutions; for the spread of those principles of morality and religion which exalt a State and constitute its true glory.

Let us thank Him for those influences which have led us to raise the fallen, encourage the weak, and shield the tempted; for the associations and endearments of home; and, when gathered around the domestic fireside, or around the social board, let us remember the less favored, and let each resolve to gladden some sad heart on that day, by kindly sympathy, accompanied with substantial tokens, and thus realize that the true value of its wealth is its power to relieve the needy: that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

Let us recognize anew our obligations to Almighty God for his preserving care vouchsafed to us as a nation, whereby out of great peril and suffering He has brought us into the enjoyment of such freedom as has been given to no other people.

"Let the people praise thee, O God, let all the people praise thee."

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this fifteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, and the ninety-fourth of the Independence of the United States of America.

WILLIAM CLAFLIN.

By His Excellency, the Governor, with the advice of the Council,

OLIVER WARNER, *Secretary.*

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

☞ The Maryland Agricultural Society, for the first time in several years, held a fair at its grounds near Baltimore, opening last Tuesday. A grand military parade inaugurated the proceedings.

EATON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.—The Patrons of the *Ploughman* will be glad to be informed by us where to go or where to send sons and daughters for a comprehensive and solid education.—We have been personally acquainted with Mr. W. H. Eaton, of Eaton's Business College for many years, and we *know* that his students are thoroughly educated for the duties of business pursuits. Mr. Eaton not only qualifies his graduates but furnishes them with situations where they can begin a career of honor and usefulness in the Mercantile community.

This College is one of the largest in the country, having two large halls of over 6000 square feet, private instruction rooms, separate departments for ladies, reception rooms, &c., elegantly furnished with all the appliances and advantages which long experience has suggested. Two lectures are delivered daily before the students, to which the public are cordially invited. We were particularly impressed with a new system of instruction which has been adopted at their College in connection with the Business Department, by which students desiring a complete education can by entering the Primary, Preparatory and Academic Departments, receive all the advantages of the first class Institutions of Learning, and qualify themselves for a literary or professional, as well as a business life without change of schools.

In short, we have been so favorably impressed with all the features of this College, that we take the greatest pleasure in speaking of it, and commending it to our readers and their friends who are in want of just what this Institution guarantees to all—a thorough, sound, and practical education. The College is always open for inspection, and visitors from the country are invitec to spend an hour to observe the working of the College, method of instruction, &c. The lectures are given from 11 to 12, and from 1 to 2 o'clock daily.

O. W. B.

☞ The excellent work performed by the Novelty Job Printing Press at the late Fair of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanics Association induced the Committee to award a silver medal to Mr. Benjamin O. Woods, the manufacturer, who offers these presses, in various sizes, at 351 Federal street.

— Capt. Washington, who passed the burning steamer Stonewall without stopping to render assistance, is threatened with lynching by incensed persons in St. Louis.

COUGHS AND COLDS are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy, giving almost invariably sure and immediate relief.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

How sweet it sounds! *Thanksgiving Day!*
When we may meet our friends once more;
And joyous pass the hours away,
Reclining scenes in days of yore;
When those for months who've been abroad,
Perhaps in distant climes to roam,
May come once more with sweet accord,
To nestle in sweet "Childhood's Home."
The BOYS are there in handsome "CLOTHES,"
Hat, Shoes, Coat, Pants and Vest complete,
They've wisely bought at GEORGE PERRO'S,
Corner of Beach and Washington Street, nov6

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

For the week commencing Nov. 7, 1869.

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Length of Days.
SUNDAY,	6 41	4 46	8 9	10 5
MONDAY,	6 42	4 45	9 6	10 3
TUESDAY,	6 44	4 44	10 5	10 0
WEDNESDY,	6 45	4 43	11 3	9 58
THURSDAY,	6 46	4 42	morn.	9 56
FRIDAY,	6 48	4 41	0 5	9 53
SATURDAY,	6 49	4 40	1 5	9 51

MARRIAGES.

In Worcester, Nov 2, by Rev. Dr. Cutler, William I. Holmes of Cambridge, to Lizzie F., daughter of Hon. George M. Rice of W.

In East Somerville, Oct 28, in the Franklin Street Church, by Rev. L. R. Eastman, Mr. Henry Hadley to Miss Martha Connat, all of S.

In Beverly, Oct 26, by Rev. Mr. Lamphear, Mr. Wm. F. Clark to Miss Ellen Jane Dodge. Oct 28, by Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. Ebenezer Rogers to Mrs. Julia McKeckuie.

In Peabody, Oct 28, by Rev. Mr. Galvin, Mr. Henry C. Torr of Peabody, to Miss Lizzie Chesley of Danvers.

In Danvers, Oct 28, by David Mead, Esq., Mr. Edgar D. Grant to Miss Mary E. Tolman.

In Ellsworth, Me., Oct 29, by Rev Sewall Tenney, Mr. Franklin B. Ingalls of Boston, to Miss Ella Francis, eldest daughter of Capt. Solomon Jordan of Ellsworth.

DEATHS.

In this city, Oct 29, John H. Jenks, 39 years.
In Swampscott, Nov 1, Elias Aiken, 75.
In Deerfield,

CATTLE MARKET.

...Brings at the Scales during the ...3822 head, against 2991, last ...offered 377 head came from Ohio, ...1171 from West Virginia, over the ...road; 157 from Maryland and ...k, and 97 from Maryland by boat. ...head were taken by Baltimore ...culators for other markets, and ...ing and feeding, 400 head were ... without being offered here, and ...or unsold.

...ows: Old cows and scalawags ...y thin steers, oxen and cows a ...heeves $6 00@7 00; and the very ...$ per 100 lbs., the average price ...The market was moderately ac...fully of 25 cts per 100 lbs on the ...

...uring the past week has been ...k, except of good and prime ...is scarcely a sufficiency. Prices ...ir to good fat sheep at 5@6¼c ...k sheep at $1 50@2 25 per head. ...ead.

...During the past week has been ...e demand the market has ruled ...nts per 100 lbs on the quotations ...ngest as follows: Fair to good ...0 per 100 lbs net.

CATTLE MARKET.

...for the week were 12,233 head, ...,596. The market was rather ...ellers, but the changes in prices ...portant, and mostly confined to ...ers were a shade lower than on ...Choice shipping cattle were ...droves offered, former figures ...good qualities were also steady. ...weights was poor, and as usual, ...he was mainly composed of the ...were in large supply, the sales ...n 4,000 and 5,000 head, and the ...Trade ruled very irregular. A ...summered in Illinois or Kan...ket for the lowest grades, sellers ...or thereabouts were obtained, ...prices were $7 00@7 50 for extra ...for good, smooth cattle of 1200 ...25 for fair; $6 50@7 00 for ...; $5 50@6 25 for feeders. The ...on hand is scarce, as other ...e were too meagre to induce us ...ten account. Fat stores and ...00 lbs.

...ne week foot up 38,298 head, ...,200. A good demand existed ...several fluctuations occurred ...ine was suffered. Indeed, the ...on the early days of the week ...the side of drovers, who were ...ble promptness. City packers ...perishable, however, to a limited ...ead were cut last week. If the ...times, a majority of the houses ...s. Eastern buyers, especially ...parties, took hold freely. The ...25 for extra fat lots, 9 25@ ...ades and mixed cows bring $4 50 ...and $6 50@7 50 for stock bulls, ...not only moderate, and "sel...$6 25@6 50 per head; common, at ...$3 25@3 50, and extra at $4 ...ire in the best demand. Re...

WOOL MARKET.

...large amount of business has ...k, through the transac...ment in prices. The condition ...not, as yet, warrant manu...r rates for wool, and at this ...with a tight money market, ...ial advance in products is not ...amount of goods, however, ...d sent into consumption, so ...ferruption in the demand for ...rs have lately been working ...

...wool in all the markets of the ...d to an unusually small com...rate of consumption, it is very ...ance will be to carry an ...nevertheless in the face of this ...most desirable grades of staple ...ces generally below those ...on, and not much higher than ...relative fineness. This condition ...rse, be expected to continue ...t. One is now at hand when fine ...extremely low grades, the ave...better class of fabrics, they can ...to their true relative standard ...

...s, the attention of buyers has ...favorable position of the wool...ers have entered the market ...and quietly picked up several ...Ohio, Michigan and Pennsyl...ania. These purchases ...the purposes of actual con...reduced the stocks of choice ...the dealers' market is now ...urchased could not now be du...figures.

...emand for the medium and ...fleece, and the former can only ...and at relatively high prices. ...ctric, and the former can only ...well stained. Pulled wools ...are also active, and prices ...e received. Texas and Califor...her more freely, at a little con...ncreasing in foreign wools ...mostly confined to the low

BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.

...Sole Leather.

...Corrected by Hyland & Swan.

...Heavy Weights.....
...Heavy Middles.....
...Light Middles.....
...Heavy Backs.....
...Light Backs.....
...Heavy Buffalo.....
...Light Buffalo.....
...Slaughter.....
...Rough Leather.....
...Rough Middles.....
...Rough Backs.....
...Rough Buffalo.....
...Rough Slaughter.....
...Calf Skins, No. 1.....
...Calf Skins, No. 2.....
...Calf Skins, No. 3.....
...Kip Skins, No. 1.....
...Kip Skins, No. 2.....
...Kip Skins, No. 3.....
...Upper Leather.....
...Patent Leather.....
...Pebble Leather.....
...Grain Leather.....
...Enamelled Leather.....
...Kid.....
...Morocco.....
...Roan.....
...Linings.....
...Binding.....
...Sheepskins.....

...Fruit & Vegetables.

...Corrected by Hyland, Smith & Co., Nov. 97 499

...FRUIT.

...Eating Apples, ♀ bbl.....
...Baldwin, prime, ♀ bbl.....
...Pears, cook, ♀ bbl.....
...Pears, dessert, ♀ bbl.....
...Grapes—
...Concords, ♀.....
...Isabellas, ♀.....
...Grapes—Foreign—
...Rio Flambeau, ♀ ½ bbl.....
...Malaga, ♀ ½.....
...Cranberries, pk.....
...Dried Apples, ♀.....
...Peaches in cans.....
...Whortleberry's can.....
...Quinces, ♀.....
...Citrons, ♀.....
...Peppers, ♀.....
...Pickled Limes, gal.....
...Mangoes, Pickled—
...per hundred.....
...Green Herbs, bun.....
...Sweet Cider, new,—
...per gallon.....
...Pickles ♀ gal.....

APPLE PRICES.

...NCY MARKET.

...Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

...Corrected by Chamberlin Sturgis & Co., Nos 79 and 81.

...BUTTER.

...Extra.....
...Fine Fall.....
...New York, Extra.....
...Fair to good, new.....
...New, common.....

...CHEESE.

...Factory, 1st qual.....
...Factory, 2d do.....
...Farmers' 1st.....
...Farmers', 2d.....

...EGGS.

...Fresh.....

...Fruit & Vegetables.

...Corrected by Hyland, Smith & Co., Nov. 97 499

...Potatoes, ♀ bbl.....
...Onions, bbl.....
...Bermuda ♀ bu.....
...Oranges, hund.....
...Havana.....
...Messina boxes.....
...Apples, ...bbl
...Lemons, box.....
...White Beans ♀ bush.....
...Pea Beans ♀ bush.....
...Pickles, bbl.....

HAY MARKET.

...Hay, Straw, &c.

...Son, 51 & 53 N. Market St

...Millet ♀ bush.....
...Barley ♀ bush.....
...Buckwheat ♀ bush.....
...Hungarian grass, ♀ bush.....
...Red ♀ bush.....
...Wheat, Winter, ♀ bush.....
...Flax Seed.....
...Winter Rye, bu.....

READ AND RUN.

—The Gold Ring has proved the greatest scandal yet in our public affairs.

—An English paper advertises a circus rider in the shape of a baboon. The creature likewise performs on the tight rope.

—In the recent hurdle race at Jerome Park, every horse made his leap successfully, and the horses lowest in the pool invariably came in first for the winnings.

—Miss Adelaide Phillips is again singing in concert to the universal delight.

—Harry Gurr is the name of the "man fish," and he is said to smoke under water. Should he take fire at any time, it would be a waste of the raw material to pour water over him.

—They make such a fuss over a single crazy bull in the streets of New York, one wouldn't suppose there had been a whole drove of them so recently in Wall street.

—The Fulton and Haven debate on "Woman's Suffrage," in Tremont Temple, was about the spiciest affair of the season.

—The turkeys and chickens can hardly make up their minds to get ready for thanksgiving so early. They want more time.

—The great Missouri outlaw writes a letter giving the reasons for his career of violence, and says that his revenge is now fully satiated.

—Queen Victoria sends earnest expressions of solicitude to Mr. George Peabody concerning his health, which is not becoming confirmed as his friends would all be glad to hear it is.

—Salnave having fought Baez as long as he can stand it himself, now asks the captain of a British vessel to help him mizzle from the island.

—The Onondaga giant in New York is an artful if not an artist's work.

—The property left by the deceased ex-President Pierce was eighty thousand dollars in amount. Ex-President Buchanan left some two hundred and fifty thousand.

—The project of filling the flats between Cambridge and Boston on the Charles River, allowing a channel for vessels, has been met with an earnest protest from many of our citizens resident in that quarter of Boston.

—Josh Billings has been giving us a lecture on "Milk," but he churned around on everything but his subject. In fact his lecture had no "milky way" about it at all.

—The earthquake business proves to have been pretty extensively carried on, all over the continent.

—Gen. McMahon, our ex-Minister to Paraguay, brings home such hard reports of the cabinet of the allies toward him as to make it necessary to demand an apology from them outright.

—Gold is quoted in Havti at eighteen hundred per cent., which is some pumpkins.

—The insurgents in Cuba are just as far from being conquered as ever, and a little more so, if anything.

—The Fenians in England are very demonstrative, but they cannot demonstrate to the authorities that the Fenian prisoners should be released.

—The remains of the late Gov. Andrew have been removed from Mount Auburn, after reposing there just two years, to the cemetery at Bingham—one of the oldest in the country,—where he had often expressed his wish to be buried.

—They complain sorely of the high priced hacks in New York, and keep wondering when those Hansom Cabs are coming along.

—To get an office in the Treasury, at any rate, it is necessary for a person to make application henceforth in writing. The improvement on the old method is obvious.

—And now even Jefferson Davis is to take the presidency of an insurance company.

—The American Social Science Association have been holding meetings in New York, at which papers of great interest and on a variety of subjects have been read by competent thinkers.

—There is talk of a general Sclavonian rising against Austria, all but Hungary taking part in it.

—Everybody is rejoiced to know that Admiral Farragut is rapidly growing better.

—The snow storms had accidentally heard of the earlier appointment of Thanksgiving this year, and therefore hurried ap—or down.

—The death of Lord Derby transfers his able and liberal son—Lord Stanley—to the peerage and the House of Lords.

—Mr. Gilmore, the Coliseum projector, has returned from Europe, been serenaded, and received forty thousand dollars, a few hundred excepted.

—Haverhill is quite old enough herself to boast of her centennarian.

—If "speech is silver," as the maxim goes, we ought to have had money enough in circulation.

—And still the catastrophe record lengthens, and the holocaust of human lives in school, on the steamboat and railway recklessness. The burning of the Stonewall on the Mississippi is the last one.

—Female emigrants are pouring into Canada at a promising rate.

—The late Earl Derby knew how to raise the yearly income from his large estates from fifty thousand to eight hundred thousand dollars.

—The cause of Cuba will be advocated, at the next session of Congress, by Senator Morton and Representatives Bingham and Butler.

—The distribution of the New Orleans prize money is expected to take place at some time during the holidays.

—It is reported that the President will recommend in his forthcoming message to Congress, that the tariff be allowed to stand as it is another year.

—The "Conscience Fund" in the Treasury has reached the sum of $114,000, which proves that some persons still have consciences.

—Instead of trusting themselves to the glorious uncertainties of the law, two uncertain litigants recently sat down to a game of euchre, and let the result decide their dispute.

—Fungus of the bladder is named as the complaint of Napoleon, and it is said that he will certainly die of it within six months.

—The selection of a successor to Gen. Butterfield, as Assistant Treasurer at New York, gives no little trouble. The right men are scarce.

—The Supreme Court at Portland has twenty-three suits for divorce.

—The number of pensions on the Government roll, June 30th, was 185,125.

—The united salaries of the seven Supreme Court judges no not amount to fifty thousand dollars. Yet a single clerk in Cook county, Ill., in which is Chicago, receives as salary and fees twice this sum. The citizens begin to grow impatient.

—Cotton picking has been progressing with energy in Louisiana, and the larger part of the crop is already gathered.

—Madame Anna Bishop is to lead a church choir in New York.

—"Ivanistan," the place owned by Barnum at Bridgeport, has been sold to ex-Consul Morris.

—Gen. Rosecrans has the prospect of becoming very rich by railroad operations in California.

—So very smart is Chicago, she underbids San Francisco in her own printing jobs.

—Snow a foot deep in Maine, and good sleighing, is rather full talk for so early in the year.

—They pretend to say that an Irish Mormon is as much of a rarity as a white blackbird.

—A New York German husband permitted his own blood to be drawn from his veins and injected into those of his dying wife, by which means her life was saved.

—One hundred and sixty years is set down against an old Methuselah of a patriarch, up in healthy New Hampshire.

—They catch clergymen in Philadelphia, who preach "borrowed" sermons.

—Henry Ward Beecher has brought to a close his fine rhapsodies over country life, his vacation having ended some weeks since.

—Father Hyacinthe would be a great deal more bored by the interviewers, if they could only keep up with his French.

—Agriculture must be something of a calling in a country that runs 229,000 threshing machines, so says does.

—Some of the prudish London journals affect to rejoice that the Atlantic Ocean lies between our Gold Ring and themselves. They forget easily.

—A spunky Scotch girl in Mormondom was disgusted with an offer from an old married man of sixty, and made tracks for home to open the eyes of those left behind to be duped.

—The Americans now in Paris are numerous enough to constitute a handsome colony. They support several home institutions at that distance from home.

—The Hudson River Railroad and the New York Central have been consolidated.

—The expenses of the Navy Department have been reduced by four hundred thousand dollars.

—The young Duke of Genoa is the most probable candidate now for the King of Spain.

—The Queen of England has proclaimed the 10th inst., for a day of fasting and prayer, in view of the agitation now working in Europe.

—Prim and Serrano must inevitably break in the Spanish Cabinet.

—It is given out that Gladstone has a plan for the land question in Ireland, that will settle it to the general satisfaction without trouble.

—Gen. Butler was robbed of his overcoat on the trip from Washington to New York, with eight hundred dollars and notes which they contained. He went up to the Astor House in the rough pea jacket of a railroad stoker.

—A Canadian delegation is making ready to encamp for the winter in Washington, preparatory to effecting a reciprocity arrangement with the United States.

Marine Items.

WHALERS.

A letter from an officer of ship Contest, of New Bedford, reports her Aug 18, off Hurd's Island, with 250 bbls wh oil, and 300 lbs bone.

Sailed from Bermuda, Oct 18th, schr Washington, to cruise.

FISHERMEN.

Ar at Newburyport, Oct 28, schr Edward Lee, Beckman, Labrador, with 1300 qtls fish and 300 bbls herring. Reports on the 13th of June boarded briz Giltner, wrecked on Great Bird Rock, Gulf St Lawrence, and abandoned. Took off rigging, blocks, hawsers, set of new and old sails, lanterns, bell, medicine chest, &c. Another schooner boarded her the following day and took from her a much larger amount of stuff, including chains, anchors, &c. The vessel was light when she went on, only having a few barrels in hold which were supposed to contain liquors.

Also ar at do, 28th, schr Greyhound, from Grand Bank.

Ar at Plymouth, October 23d, schr Olive Branch, McCumiskey, Grand Bank.

Ar at Salem, 29th, schrs Charles Shearer, Cushing, and Isaac Rich, Bryant, Bay St Lawrence.

Ar at Nantucket, 27th, schrs Ellen H Gott, Ryder, 145 bbls mackerel; 28th, Titmouse, Smalley, 200 do, do.

Sld 23d, schrs James Freeman, Howes, and Charlotte Brown, Robbins, fishing; Atlantic, Baker, do.

Spoken—Oct 14, on Georges Banks, schr Powwow, Provincetown, with 400 qtls fish.

Latest Foreign News.

BY TELEGRAPH.

LONDON, Oct. 28.—The Post, in commenting on the action of Gen. Grant, in regard to the gold speculation, says:

"The habits and life of Gen. Grant are a sure guarantee that he will do his duty impartially to all parties. His character as a soldier will protect him from temptation to which those who make politics a trade frequently yield; his judgment as a statesman remains to be tried. That far he has given evidence of statesmanlike prudence and good temper. The temporary failure of the Alabama negotiations, led him wisely to postpone the re-opening of the subject. The course he has pursued with respect to Cuba, proves that, however anxious for the aggrandizement of the Union, he is resolved to observe faithfully the duties prescribed by the international law."

Mr. George Peabody is seriously ill, and his recovery is considered doubtful.

MADRID, Oct. 28.—The Ministerial crisis is over. All parties have agreed to postpone their difficulties.

Calmo, an insurgent leader, has been sentenced to suffer death by a council of war at Bilboa.

The deputies from Puerto Rico have withdrawn their request to the Government to defer special legislation by decree for that Island, having received satisfactory explanation as to the intentions of the Ministry.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The Times has an editorial on American finances wherein the writer comments on Secretary Boutwell's advocacy of paying the national debt in gold, and considers the very necessity of such advocacy a proof of the strength of the repudiators. Mr. Boutwell's appeal for paying the bond, and imported by Thomas Motley, Esq., of West Roxbury, in 1868. Apply to

DR. WARREN,
Newton Lower Falls.

nov6-1t*

Patent Steamless Hollow Ware.

WILL fit all sizes of any Stove or Range, and will permit no steam or odor from vegetables, meats, &c., into the room.

LINCOLN & ALLEN,
6 Blackstone St., Boston.

nov6-5t

New Onion Seed.

CROP OF 1869, of my own growing, from fine specimens of the earliest Onions, CAREFULLY SELECTED BY HAND. My fall prices are as follows:—Early Round Yellow Danvers, per lb, $5.00; Early Red, per lb, $3.00; Flat Yellow, per lb, $5.00; Large Red Wethersfield, per lb, $4.50.

JAMES J. H. GREGORY,
Marblehead, Mass.

nov6-4t

Furnaces, Ranges and Stoves.

WITH my late improvements and increased facilities for manufacturing and constant advance toward a higher grade of work, I can now offer a larger and far superior variety in my Furnaces, Ranges and Stoves than ever before. The warming and ventilation of buildings and the erection of cooking apparatus is now made a specialty in my business; large first class buildings receiving my personal attention. No contracts will be signed in the absence of my signature of my work. The goods as well as prices will be satisfactory to all wanting good work at wholesale and retail at my store, 99 and 101 Blackstone street, Boston, and at my Foundry in Mansfield, Mass.

nov6-4t GARDNER CHILSON.

EAGLES LET LITTLE BIRDS SING!

JUST SEE WHAT THEY SELL

FOR ONE DOLLAR!

—AT THE—

ORIGINAL BOULEVARD ONE DOLLAR STORE

ONE DOLLAR BUYS

ELEGANT GLASS SETS (7 pieces.)
CUT GLASS FRUIT DISHES (with one dozen small dishes, or 10 or 12 Goblets.)
LAVA AND POTTERY SMOKING SETS,
FLOWER POTS, HANGING FLOWER POTS,
CARD RECEIVERS and SPITTOONS, (Decorated.)
PARIAN HAND VASES (in pairs) FIGURES and BUSTS,
BOHEMIAN GLASS VASES (in pairs) TOILET SETS; WINE SETS (8 pieces).
ONE SET SILVER-PLATED FORKS or TEASPOONS, (white Metal).
ONE SET WHITE HANDLE (dinner and Tea) KNIVES and FORKS.
ELEGANT CUT GLASS SETS, $1.00.
ELEGANT BIRD CAGES.
PAINTINGS, Only $1.
LOOK AT OUR GENTS' KIDS, $1.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

Over 50,000 Articles,

Comprising the best assortment to be found in Boston

Cutlery and Plated Ware, Genuine Meerschum Pipes with Amber Mouth-pieces.

Ladies' Un der Vests and Garments of different style and patterns, $1. All Wool Blankets, $1.

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256 Washington St. 256

OPPOSITE HOGG, BROWN & TAYLOR'S.

nov6-tf

WALTHAM WATCHES,

RECOMMENDED BY

Railway Engineers, CONDUCTORS, —AND— EXPRESSMEN,

The Most Exacting Class of Watch Wearers, as

Superior to all Others —FOR— STRENGTH, STEADINESS, ACCURACY —AND— DURABILITY.

☞ Buyers should invariably demand a Certificate of genuineness.

☞ For sale by all leading Jewellers. sep25-13t

Mercantile Savings Institution,

No. 48 Summer, cor. of Arch St., Boston. All money deposited in this Institution commences drawing interest the first of each and every month. Interest is paid on every full calender month the money remains in bank, thereby securing to the depositor an average rate of interest exceeding that paid by any other Savings Institution. All deposits, with the interest accruing thereon, are secured by a guarantee fund of $200,000.

nov6-12t*

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex ss. Probate Court.

To the Heirs-at-Law and others interested in the estate of ALVAN KNOWLTON, late of Natick, in said County, deceased.

Greeting.

WHEREAS, Riley Pebbles of Natick, Administrator of the estate not already administered, of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as will raise the sum of fifteen hundred ninety-three dollars and forty-six cents, for the payment of debts and charges of administration:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of November, 1869, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said Riley Pebbles is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in the Massachusetts Ploughman, a newspaper printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine.

nov6-3t* J. H. TYLER, Register.

THE CONDITION OF THE CROPS.

The Department of Agriculture has just issued a preliminary report of the condition of the crops. The general apprehension of the serious failures in the corn crop of the more northern States has been materially modified by the sunny weather in September and the exemption from killing frosts to October 1st; yet the full crop, which should not be less than 1,500,000 bushels, can by no means be expected. Had the spring wheat been equal to the winter, the whole crop would be enormous. Throughout the South the yield is unusually large, and the quality excellent. Our cotton cultivation was increased last spring fully sixteen per cent.; more than a million acres were added to the cultivated area. Rarely has there been a better season for oats than the present, very few of the States returning less than ten per cent., and some giving thirty or thirty-five per cent. The season has been too dry for either kind of potatoes in the South and on the Atlantic coast. In New England generally there has been a good crop, and it is unusually good in the West, with the exception of Minnesota. The product of sweet potatoes is manifestly increased. A slight increase is reported in the aggregate numbers of fattening cattle, as well as in their average condition.

NEW RAILROAD IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Two preliminary surveys of the Concord and Rochester Railroad in New Hampshire have been completed, both of them passing through Barnstead. One of the routes which leads over the summit in Barnstead would be considered impracticable, on account of the high grades which would be required. The other route through that town is said to be feasible. Another location has recently been looked over by the directors of the corporation, and a preliminary survey of it will be immediately made. This route runs from East Concord through the "Pine Ground" in Chichester, and also through Epsom and Northwood. Narrows, near Low Lake and through Strafford village. A charter for this route will probably be asked of the next legislature. Subscriptions to the stock of the road are coming in encouragingly, and those having charge of the enterpaise express great confidence in its success.

☞ Orange Judd, proprietor of the *American Agriculturist*, has given to the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn, $50,000 for the erection of a building for the department of Natural Science.

New Advertisements.

Alderney Calf for Sale.

A BULL CALF born November 1st, from a Full Blooded Alderney Cow—Sire, a pure Bull selected on the Island, and imported by Thomas Motley, Esq., of West Roxbury, in 1868. Apply to

DR. WARREN,
Newton Lower Falls.

nov6-1t*

Patent Steamless Hollow Ware.

WILL fit all sizes of any Stove or Range, and will permit no steam or odor from vegetables, meats, &c., into the room.

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Furnaces, Ranges and Stoves.

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nov6-4t GARDNER CHILSON.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate

—AND—

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

By license of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, on **Tuesday, Nov. 23, at 10 o'clock, A. M.**, the FARM of the late Charles C. Williams, situated about two miles from the centre of Barre, on the road leading from Hardwick to Barre. Said Farm consists of about one hundred and sixty acres of land, with a good two-story house, conveniently arranged for two families, with never failing springs, Barn 100 feet long by 40 feet wide, with 18 feet posts, a good supply of running water in the yard, cider mill in good repair, with Cooper shop attached. Said Farm is situated near the School House, also, about one half mile from Barre S. W. Chenoa Factory. Said is suitably divided into mowing, pasturage and tillage. Has a good supply of wood and timber, and is a good dairy farm.

For further information inquire of JOHN A. ALLEN or CHARLES CARRUTH.

Also, at the same time and place, from 10 to 20 tons good Hay, 7 tons Rock hay, 7 tons meadow hay, a lot of corn stover, 1 ton or more oat straw, 20 to 75 bushels nice oats, 20 to 75 bushels good corn, 50 to 125 bushels potatoes, a lot of winter apples, one half barrel cider.

CHARLES CARRUTH, Guardian.
P. H. BABBITT, Auct.

J. HENRY DOLLOFF, Clerk.
Barre, Oct. 29, 1869. 3w44

Farm for Sale in Ipswich.

The subscriber offers for SALE FARM in Ipswich, Mass., containing 93 acres, 50 rods of ocean shore, one mile from the village, 27 of pasture and the remainder tillage. Has a good house containing twenty of marsh. It is upon the road leading to the Beach, about three-fourths of a mile from churches, schools, the Seminary and depot, and one mile from the Railroad Station. The buildings are a house containing 9 rooms, a Barn 62x60 feet, a Shop, Hog house, hen house, shed and other outbuildings. They are all convenient and in complete repair, and furnished with a never failing supply of water. The land is high, and joining the buildings consists of about 50 acres, is very level and free from stones, is all tillable, and contains a large orchard of fine fruit trees. The remainder is near, is well watered and enclosed with stone wall.

This farm is upon an excellent and much travelled road, in a good neighborhood, and was formerly known as the Dr. John Manning farm.

Price $7000. Terms easy. The purchaser can have the STOCK and TOOLS at a fair valuation if he desires them.

Further information may be had of the subscriber, on the premises.

FREDERICK BRAY.

Ipswich, November 1, 1869. nov6-4t*

Guardian's Sale.

By virtue of the License of the Judge of Probate for the County of Middlesex, I will be sold at the office of GEO. W. NORRIS, in Ashland, in said County, on the 22d day of November, instant, at ten o'clock, A. M., the following described property belonging to Alexander B. Baker, an insane person, to wit: A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of said Ashland, containing about (14) fourteen acres and bounded easterly by land of Asa Bullard, northerly by land of George Bullard, Westerly by land now or late of William Badger, and southerly by the road leading from Framingham to Hopkinton, for the maintenance of said ward and his family.

J. NEWTON PIKE, Guardian.

1 SOCIETIES holding FAIRS, &c. 3
2 find our NOVELTIES the 4
very CONVENIENT and PROFITABLE. Cost Trifling. Sam-
ples mailed free. Address CLARK & CO., Holliston, Mass. nov6-4t eopp 4

Fresh and Attractive Music!

The Most Successful Book now before the Public.

THE CHORAL TRIBUTE!

BY L. O. EMERSON.

Choristers and Singers unanimously agree that it surpasses all other works of Church Music by this popular author.

Until November 1—Clergymen, Choristers and Teachers who have not yet examined this valuable work, will be supplied with a single copy at $1 25—postage paid.) Price $1 50; $13 50 per dozen.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., New York. nov6

CIRCULATE IT WIDELY.
IT WILL DO GOOD WHEREVER IT IS READ.

NEW YORK OBSERVER,

$3 50 PER ANNUM.
SAMPLE COPIES FREE.
SIDNEY E. MORSE, JR., & CO.,
nov6 37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK. 1t

"Take it all in all, it is the best magazine for children in the world."—*The Sunday School Times.*

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.

EDITED BY T. S. ARTHUR.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

is the most beautifully illustrated magazine published. For 1870, it will exceed in interest and beauty all previous years.

In THE CHILDREN'S HOUR for January will be published four original illustrations, on tinted paper, by Benasll, and engraved by Lauderbach, or Longfellow's exquisite poem,

"THE CHILDREN'S HOUR."

Alice Cary, Virginia F. Townsend, Phebe Cary, Mrs. M. O. Johnson, T. S. Arthur, and other gifted authors, write regularly for

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR,

and will make it for 1870 the most attractive and charming children's magazines in the country.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

is pronounced by the secular and religious press, by fathers and mothers all over the land, by ministers of all denominations, the purest and best magazine for children in the world. YOUNG AND OLD everywhere read

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

with delight and profit. It speaks, through simple form of language, the highest truths, and while the little ones are fascinated by its sweet stories, those heavenly truths drop like good seeds into their minds to bear fruit in after years.

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1 Copy.....$1.25
5 Copies.....5.00
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Every one sending a club of five or more subscribers, to THE CHILDREN'S HOUR, will receive as a premium a copy of one of our splendid steel engravings, "BED-TIME," or "THE ANGEL OF PEACE."

PREMIUMS.

Tool-Chests, Books, Dolls, Sewing Machines, Silver Ware, Organs, &c. &c., are offered by the publishers as premiums for subscribers. ☞ *Send for Premium List and Specimen Number. Address*

T. S. ARTHUR & SONS,
320 and 311 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

nov6-4t*

Cotton Seed Meal.

DECORTICATED and of first quality, for sale, wholesale and retail, by

S. K. HERRICK,
—Dealer in—
FLOUR, GRAIN, OATS AND MEAL,
Corner of Haverhill St, and Haymarket Square,
sep11-tf Boston.

$1140 How I made it in Six Months. Secret and sample free. *A. J. Fuller, NY.* feb27-1y

New Advertisements. New Advertisements.

SEED POTATOES.

MY PRICES FOR POTATOES THIS FALL ARE AS FOLLOWS:

	Per bbl.	Per bbl. for 5 bbls.	Per bush.	Per peck.	4 pounds by mail.
Bresee's King of the Earlies, or No. 4..	$60.00	$50.00	$30 00	$9.00	$4.00
Bresee's Prolific, or No. 2.....	12.00	10.00	6 00	2.00	2.00
Excelsior.....	20.00	15.00	10.00	3.00	2.00
Willard.....	20.00	15.00	10.00	3.00	2.00
Early Mohawk.....	15.00	.....	7.00	2.50	2.00
Early Snowball.....	7.00	.....	3.50	1.00	1.00
Early Rose.....	5.00	4.00	2.50	1.00	1.00
Western Chief.....	4.00	3.50	2.00	.75	.75
Philbrick's Early White.....	4.00	3.50	2.00	.75	.75

I warrant all these varieties true to name,
nov6-4t

JAMES J. H. GREGORY,
Marblehead, Mass.

Lincoln & Allen,

AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE

Norton Cook Stove, FURNACES, PARLOR STOVES, &c.

A letter from a Stove Dealer in New Hampshire, says: "I have sold all the first class Stoves that have been in the market for twenty-five years, and do say that the Norton Cook Stove is the best Stove I ever sold. I have sold 500 of them and they give perfect satisfaction."

6 Blackstone Street,
Opposite New England House, near Fulton St.,
nov6-3t BOSTON.

Agents! Agents! Agents!

NOW I have it! Something new! Attractive! Valuable! Just what Agents want! What every family wants! Something for Holidays! 100 more Agents wanted at once! Quick sales! Large profits! A young lady makes $22.40 in one-half day! Others can do it. I offer the largest premiums ever offered. Send for my private circular. W. J. HOLLAND, Springfield, Mass., or Chicago, Ill. nov6-2te

Eaton's Commercial College AND SCHOOL OF TRADE

AT 283 Washington Street, Boston, is now open for the season of '69 and '70, with enlarged facilities for the practical education of young men and women for business pursuits. Its spacious halls have just been elegantly refitted and largely improved, and an unusual number of students have, thus early, entered for the full course of instruction. Always the

POPULAR BOSTON COLLEGE,

because always faithful to its patrons, it has, from a small and quiet beginning in 1851, steadily gained the public confidence, until now it is generally acknowledged as being the most thorough and practical institution of the kind in New England.

Circulars and beautiful Specimens of Penmanship may be had, gratis, on application by letter or otherwise to

W. H. EATON,
nov6-13t President.

Valuable Jersey and Dutch Stock

FOR SALE.—Jersey Cows, Bulls and Calves, of perfect pedigree, from the Motley and Mason Stock. Also Cows, Heifers and Bull Calves, of nearly pure blood, from Chenery's Dutch Bulls.

The above are of great beauty and of excellent milking qualities.

Apply to the subscriber at 31 Washington Street, Boston, or at the Vine Brook Farm, Lexington, Mass., where the stock can be seen.

nov6-tf FRANCIS B. HAYES.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

By license of the Probate Court for the county of Middlesex, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Tuesday, the 24 day of November, A. D. 1869, at nine o'clock, A. M. all the right, title and interest which Thomas Clancy, John Clancy, Hannah Clancy, Ann Clancy and Kate Clancy have in the following described real estate, to wit: About one quarter of an acre of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of Natick, and bounded westerly by Leach lane, Northerly by land of H. H. Hunawell. Easterly by land of Mullen, and southerly by a street.

MARY CLANCY, Guardian.

ELIJAH PERRY, Auctioneer.
So. Natick, Oct. 14, 1869. nov6-3t

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate

—AND—

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

By license of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, on **Tuesday, Nov. 23, at 10 o'clock, A. M.**, the FARM of the late Charles C. Williams, situated about two miles from the centre of Barre, on the road leading from Hardwick to Barre. Said Farm consists of about one hundred and sixty acres of land, with a good two-story house, conveniently arranged for two families, with never failing springs, Barn 100 feet long by 40 feet wide, with 18 feet posts, a good supply of running water in the yard, cider mill in good repair, with Cooper shop attached. Said Farm is situated near the School House, also, about one half mile from Barre S. W. Chenoa Factory. Said is suitably divided into mowing, pasturage and tillage. Has a good supply of wood and timber, and is a good dairy farm.

For further information inquire of JOHN A. ALLEN or CHARLES CARRUTH.

Also, at the same time and place, from 10 to 20 tons good Hay, 7 tons Rock hay, 7 tons meadow hay, a lot of corn stover, 1 ton or more oat straw, 20 to 75 bushels nice oats, 20 to 75 bushels good corn, 50 to 125 bushels potatoes, a lot of winter apples, one half barrel cider.

CHARLES CARRUTH, Guardian.
P. H. BABBITT, Auct.

J. HENRY DOLLOFF, Clerk.
Barre, Oct. 29, 1869. 3w44

Farm for Sale in Ipswich.

The subscriber offers for SALE FARM in Ipswich, Mass., containing 93 acres, 50 rods of ocean shore, one mile from the village, 27 of pasture and the remainder tillage. Has a good house containing twenty of marsh. It is upon the road leading to the Beach, about three-fourths of a mile from churches, schools, the Seminary and depot, and one mile from the Railroad Station. The buildings are a house containing 9 rooms, a Barn 62x60 feet, a Shop, Hog house, hen house, shed and other outbuildings. They are all convenient and in complete repair, and furnished with a never failing supply of water. The land is high, and joining the buildings consists of about 50 acres, is very level and free from stones, is all tillable, and contains a large orchard of fine fruit trees. The remainder is near, is well watered and enclosed with stone wall.

This farm is upon an excellent and much travelled road, in a good neighborhood, and was formerly known as the Dr. John Manning farm.

Price $7000. Terms easy. The purchaser can have the STOCK and TOOLS at a fair valuation if he desires them.

Further information may be had of the subscriber, on the premises.

FREDERICK BRAY.

Ipswich, November 1, 1869. nov6-4t*

Guardian's Sale.

By virtue of the License of the Judge of Probate for the County of Middlesex, I will be sold at the office of GEO. W. NORRIS, in Ashland, in said County, on the 22d day of November, instant, at ten o'clock, A. M., the following described property belonging to Alexander B. Baker, an insane person, to wit: A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of said Ashland, containing about (14) fourteen acres and bounded easterly by land of Asa Bullard, northerly by land of George Bullard, Westerly by land now or late of William Badger, and southerly by the road leading from Framingham to Hopkinton, for the maintenance of said ward and his family.

J. NEWTON PIKE, Guardian.

1 SOCIETIES holding FAIRS, &c. 3
2 find our NOVELTIES the 4
very CONVENIENT and PROFITABLE. Cost Trifling. Samples mailed free. Address CLARK & CO., Holliston

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE----BOSTON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1869.

The Poet's Corner.

TOGETHER.

Sweet hand that, held in mine,
Seems the one thing I cannot live without,
The soul's one anchorage in this storm and doubt,
I take thee as the sign

Of sweeter days in store
For life, and more than life, when life is done,
And thy soft pressure leads me gently on
To Heaven's own Evermore.

I have not much to say,
Nor any words that at such fond request,
Let my blood speak to thine, and bear the rest
Some silent heartward way.

Thrice blest the faithful hand
Which saves e'en while it blesses; bold me fast;
Let me not go beneath the floods at last,
So near the better land.

Sweet hand that, thus in mine,
Seems the one thing I cannot live without,
My heart's one anchor in life's storm and doubt,
Take this, and make me thine.

—*Frazer's Magazine,*

Ladies' Department.

THE WRONG TICKET.

A Mistake that was not so Bad as it Might Have Been.

One of the many men who came and went as patients in ward six of our hospital at Washington, was Bernard Heine, a handsome, stalwart German, fresh, blonde, brave and merry. He was there three months in all; and being a social fellow, and a favorite of mine, told me all his history in general terms, at first, but gradually growing more confidential as he knew me better and became more assured of my sympathy. I knew what a wild, adventurous youth he had been in the dear fatherland; by what hair brained scrapes he had angered his friends; how, at nineteen years of age he had run away and come to this country; how his parents had died during the two years in which he had heard nothing from home, and they nothing from him; and how sore his heart was when he thought of them. I knew about the Van Dorms, with whom he had boarded two years before he entered the army, and how the young people were like brothers and sisters to him, and the old people like father and mother, and how Liza Van Dorm wrote to him every week. And how he would mourn you dead." the slight embarrassment, the mingled coldness and kindness with which he spoke of her, the unsatisfactory way in which he accounted for his having entered the army, the faint shade of annoyance which sometimes crossed his face when he read her letters, and his slowness in answering them, that Miss Liza was fonder of him than he of her, and that, maybe, he had entered the army to get rid of her. I had known cases where nice young men had been cordially received and fondly cherished in families where there were marriageable daughters, and where, in spite of themselves the force of circumstances had obliged them to assume ties which they took reluctantly.

I like to see men do their own wooing, and always respect a man who flies from a wooing woman. So my guesses made me like this young soldier all the better. He had made his will before entering the army, he had told me, and left everthing he had, among the rest a life insurance of five thousand, to the Van Dorms, who were under his causes of gratitude to them. He had no one else in the world who cared for him; and, besides their general friendliness, they had nursed him through a severe sickness, and refused to take any extra pay for it.

"They are the only ones in the world who would mourn, if I should happen to get a bullet through me," he said, with a touch of bitterness in his voice which showed that there was something yet untold, behind the story.

Later, one evening, when I was sitting by him to soothe and quiet him, after the tormenting pain of having his wounded foot dressed, I got the rest of the story. He was feeling unusually depressed that night, and seemed to wish for a confidant. It was then that I first heard Helen Ayre's name. She was a little yellow haired schoolmistress who also had boarded at Mrs. Van Dorm's, and was indeed, known them longer than he had. I could see how he had loved her from the tone of unwilling, yearning, angry tenderness with which he spoke her name. I could see more than that, what he, like a fool, as men always are in such circumstances, could not see, the angry jealousy of the Van Dorms, their insinuations, the seeds of distrust which they sisly sowed; how, while he had not dared to speak of love to the girl herself, he made him believe that she had boasted of her power over him; how he had been made to think her a coquette, and mercenary, careful not to give him too much encouragement till she should know how much money he had. When he spoke of her capricious treatment and growing coldness toward him, I could see that they were but reflections of his own distrust of her, and the effect of their mischief making. I hinted this to him, but he would not hear to it. Oh, the Van Dorms were the salt of the earth, and his best friends, and they were incapable of deceit.

"But maybe they wanted you for Miss Liza." I ventured.

He dropped his eyes.

"If they did," he said, "they would not use dishonest means to bring it about. I ought to consider that a new proof of their friendship for and confidence in me, even though I should be unwilling to gratify their wishes."

I liked his reserve and his trust. They were honorable.

"At last, she left the house and went somewhere else to board," he said, "I think then I had been a little cool to her for treating me so, and she didn't want to stay. Besides, I suppose she hated the sight of me. When she went out of the door the last time, I came from the parlor to bid her good by, and she turned her head away."

"Did you ever have any talk, or attempt any explanation with her ?" I asked.

"No. We never had anything on the subject, either understanding or misunderstanding."

"Master Heine," I said emphatically, "it is my private opinion that you have been made a dupe of."

He smiled faintly as he shook his head.

"Oh, if you knew them, you wouldn't say so."

"Have you ever heard from her since you came here ?" I asked.

"Not a word."

I was silent a moment, wondering if the poor little yellowed haired schoolmistress might not have been breaking her heart slowly during the last year, and if she could know just where I was at that moment, if she would not consider me the most enviable woman in all the world.

"I wonder none of the Van Dorms come out to see you," I said, presently.

"Oh, they wanted to come," was his quick reply; "but Mrs. Van Dorm has been sick, and there was no one else who could leave. Liza had to take care of her mother. The boys and their father are driven with business. Besides, I wrote them that I was only slightly hurt; and you know I am going to have a furlough in a few weeks."

Our conversation was interrupted here, for more sick and wounded were brought in, and I had to attend them. The ward already seemed nearly full; but many were convalescent, and those we wished banished to the convalescent's room, and crowded all the beds we could get into the ward. The next morning, the man in the bed next to Heine's died. As the custom was, as soon as he died, the card containing his name, age, place of birth, regiment, company, rank and disease, was taken down from the wall at the head of his bed, and carried to the office to be recorded, and reported. The weather was cool, and his funeral was put off till the next afternoon.

The next day just after funeral time, as I set in the ward taking a few minute's rest after giving the three o'clock medicines, I glanced toward the door, and saw two spectres there. To be sure they were men, stout and tanned, but their faces were, in spite of tan, of a sickly white, and their eyes were open and fixed glaringly. They both were staring at Heine who sat up in bed reading the *Washington Star* newspaper.

I approached them though half afraid. If they were madmen, it would be well to have them stopped on the threshold; if they were clairvoyants who beheld some vision of horror to us unseen, I felt safer to be near their piercing eyes.

"You wish to see any one ?" I asked politely, much as in a dream we compliment a wolf or a panther who we expect will devour us the next moment.

One of the men never stirred nor seemed to hear me, but the other, without turning his eyes from their terrified gaze, pointed mutely, and with a shaking hand to the man who sat so calmly reading his newspaper.

"That is Bernard Heine," I said. "Did you wish to see him ?"

The man shuddered.

"He is dead !" he said. "We have just been to his funeral."

"Oh, no! it is a mistake," I replied soothingly, beginning to see what was the matter, though not knowing how the mistake had occurred. "He is getting along nicely. There is not the least likelihood of his dying at present."

"But," the man persisted, still staring, "his death was reported, with his age, place of birth, his regiment and company, and we have been together the whole year. We heard it and saw it in the morning's paper, and we came down from Camp Distribution to his funeral.

By this time the other man had got his jaws together and looked at me.

"Did you get near enough to the chaplain at the funeral to hear the names read ?" I asked.

"No, we were late, and the names had been read was the reply. "But we saw the paper with all the particulars in it."

I could but smile at his persistence.

"Well, you can go and ask him if he is dead," I said, turning away to attend to my business.

They crossed the ward warily with their eyes still intently fixed on the object of their incredulous fear, and when they were half way across Heine looked up and saw them. A bright smile broke over his face, and he held out both hands.

"How are you Herman? And you, Matt? I'm glad to see you."

At the sound of his ringing voice, and the sight of his cheery face, their last doubt vanished and they sprung forward to grasp his hand, and one hung about his neck and kissed him, and burst into tears, while the other stood silent, but with brimming eyes and a quivering lip. It made my own eyes fill.

At first Heine listened to their story with wondering incredulity, and suddenly turned about and reached the card above his bed.—He glanced over it, then looked at me."

"Have you succeeded in convincing your friends that you are not dead ?" I asked, going to him.

He gave me the card.

"That explains," he saic. "You know our beds were pushed along night before last and we forgot to move the cards I suppose, in the hurry; when Thomas died, the ward-master took down the card over his bed and sent it to the office without looking at it."

Heine seemed moved, not so much at the thought of death as associated with him, he had become too familiar with it for that, but at sight of his friends' unexpected devotion.

I left them and they sat long with him, not going till the very last minute that left them time to get to camp before their pass should be overstayed.

I found that Heine's name had not been read out at the funeral, the chaplain who was acquainted with him and had seen him that day, perceiving that there must be some mistake.

"Well, Heine," I said, "you see you were wrong in one thing; there are others beside Miss Van Dorms who would mourn you dead."

He looked up with glistening eyes.

"Yes, God bless the poor fellows ! I didn't dream they cared so much about me."

"Learn one thing by this," I said significantly. "It is not the deepest or truest affection that professes the most."

He dropped his eyes, and for a moment was silent. Then he said:—

"They will all hear of my death. Ned Trask, who told these fellows, told them he had written to Van Dorm and sent the paper.

"Such an unlucky mistake!" I said, and went in a fever of annoyance to scold the ward-master, and send the right card to the office.

Later in the afternoon Heine beckoned me to him. There was a little unusual color in his face, and light in his eyee; and though he smiled, it was a merry smile.

"I've been thinking that I will wait awhile before writing," he said. "Perhaps I ought not, but I would like to see how they all take it." So we practised a "masterly inactivity" and waited.

Two days after, as quickly as the mail could bring a letter, came an epistle directed to the lady nurse of ward six, New Jerusalem hospital. I opened it, and read at the bottom of the second page, "Gertrude C. Van Dorm." It was a precious epistle, written as she assured me, by a woman at death's door, though the writing was uncommonly firm, and the language surprisingly fluent for a person in that condition. She also assured me that the deceased was unto her like a son, and indeed had he lived, he would have been a son, being engaged to her eldest daughter. I read it all, then went and sat by Heine, feeling angry enough with him for this engagement, and fully willing to tease him by telling him the whole truth.

"Heine," I said, holding up the letter before me, "Mrs. Van Dorm is anxious that your watch, and any papers and money you may have died possessed of should be sent to her forthwith."

He colored, and looked at me, but said nothing:—

"She says that she has done a great deal for you," I went on, "and that you are under great obligations to her."

"I told you what they have done," he said, a little haughtily. "For the rest I have always said my board, and never counted the many presents I have made them. I need not pay them tenfold all the expense they have been at for me, and I guess I have succeeded."

"She is very far gone," I said, showing him the letter. "See how feeble the writing is! It is impossible for them to come on after your body. She supposes it will be decently buried here."

Heine grew redder in the face, and a look of pain and mortification clouded his usually frank expression.

"She says that you were engaged to her daughter," I said, finally.

A spark of fire shot from his wide opened eyes.

"It is a lie!" he cried.

I gave him the letter and he read it, his hands shaking and his eyes flashing while he read, and at the last word, he fiercely tore the sheet from end to end, then turned and hid his face in his pillow. I think the poor fellow shed tears at the bitterness of this awakening. I bent over him for a whispered word:—

"Remember the comrades who loved you so much better than you thought. Perhaps they are not the only ones." Then I left him to get over his trouble as best he might.

Once in a while as I went about, I glanced at him sitting pale and grave, pretending to read. When I found time I was about going to ask him what I should do about answering the letter, when one of the nurses came to me saying that a lady was in my room waiting to see me. I went out immediately.

Going into my shaded room, I saw a small, black robe'd figure, sitting in my arm chair, and as she put her veil further back, caught sight of a thin, white face that turned towards me. She said not a word, and did not rise, but only sat there, as if half fainting, and looked at me. Alas! in that sorrowful place, I had grown familiar with such sights.

On looking more closely, I saw that this little lady was a young girl, but so pale and hollow eyed, that at first glance I might have taken her for twice her age.

"My dear," I said, taking her hand, "you have come here, to look for some friend. Do you know whether he is living or not ?"

She pointed out a breath or two, and her pale lips fashioned the word "dead!"

I turned to the table and poured her a glass of wine. She took it obediently, and leaned her head against the back of the chair, but with her widely searching eyes still fixed on me.

"Will you tell me his name?" I said, presently.

She strove to speak, but seemed unable to utter the name. Then she put her hand to the bosom of her dress, and taking therefrom a card photograph, held it toward me, but without relinquishing it. I looked and saw a fine likeness of Bernard Heine, in civilian's dress, evidently taken two or three years before.

The sight electrified me. I glanced up at the white forehead, and there were the pale yellow locks drawn back from it, and there was the violet blue of the eyes, in which Heine had never seen such anguish, so that only the color was left true of his description.

"You dear little creature!" I exclaimed, taking her in my arms, and tenderly removing her bonnet and shawl that I might hold her more closely. "So you love Bernard well enough to come here for him."

"Can I get him?" she whispered faintly, too much exhausted to weep. "I have come for him. I came as soon aa I heard, and have not slept or eaten since."

"Yes, you can get him!" I said, hardly knowing how to temper the news I had for her. "You can have him forever. Do you know, dear, there was a mistake made ?"

She lifted her head from my shoulder, and clasped my hand in her shaking palms, her startled eyes on my face.

"Be happy!" I said joyfully. "He lives."

The sweet head nodded aside, and she slipped down fainting.

It wasn't long before she revived, but it was long before I could quiet her, and persuade her, not only that Heine lived, but it was best she should not rush to him that minute. At length I bethought me of the little curtained window in my room, looking into the ward; and drawing the curtain partly away, gave her a peep at him, as he sat there reading. Trembling all over, she stood, and, without removing her eyes, drank in the sight, as one perishing of thirst drinks in water. The tears began to flow fast and the sobs to come.

"I loved him so all the time," she said; and once I thought he loved me. But it seems not, or else they made mischief between us. I would never have sought him living, never! but when I thought him dead, my pride was in the dust. I would have crawled here on my knees, if I could have got here in no other way. How pale and sober he looks! Is he very ill ?"

"No; his foot has been bad, but it is getting on so well that he can walk about a little with a crutch."

"I have suffered so during the last year," she sobbed, but wiping her streaming eyes that she might not lose sight of him. "It has worn me to a shadow. And I couldn't tell anybody. They thought that I was in consumption, and I let them think so; but it was only heartache, and that is worse. You may think it strange dear lady, that I talk so to you," stretching out a little white hand to me, but unable to remove her eyes from him, "but this shock has broken my reserve, and I must speak once, or die !"

"Dear child, confide in me," I said; "and trust also the future. Now I must go back to the ward. Will you stay here alone; or do you wish to go in now to see him ?"

"Oh, no!" she cried, in alarm, the blood pouring into her face. "What would he think ? I only wanted to go in when I didn't know what I was about. I wouldn't have him know, not for worlds, that I am here."

"What! you will go back without speaking to him, or letting him know ?" I asked.

"Surely !" she said. "It is enough for me that he lives. Dead, I might have claimed him; but living, I am nothing to him."

"You are much to him," I could not help saying. "He has told me of you, and I think he prefers you to any other. Besides, you should pity, as well as love him. He thinks that he has scarcely a friend in the world. That is what he looks so pale and sober about now."

"But don't tell him I am here !" she pleaded, as she went out the door; and turning to promise, I saw the light of a new hope blooming in her face.

I could think of nothing else, and made every excuse to go often to speak to Heine, that she might see him more and look up. But neither she nor I could see a smile on his face, though he had seldom more reason to smile. Little did he know whose loving eyes were watching him.

I went back to my room presently, and the more I saw of this young stranger, the more I admired her, and the less I wondered at him for loving her. She was so sweet and dainty; and such a strong true heart beat in her breast. I did not like her less that she persisted that she must go back the next morning, and refused me permission to tell him of her coming, though I had no intention of obeying her.

She staid with me that night, and was expecting to start in the morning at ten o'clock. My morning labors done, I went and sat by Heine's bed, mindful of the eyes that unseen watched us.

"Heine," I said, "wouldn't you like to know how Helen Ayre took the news of your death ?"

He was sitting pale and gloomy, all his old cheerfulness gone. At my question he half turned away his head.

"No!" he answered bitterly. "I have had enough."

"Oh, very well, then! I won't tell you. But I thought you might care to know," I said, carelessly.

"What do you mean ?" he exclaimed, turning his eager face to me again.

"Oh, it's no matter," I said, making a pretence of going away. "If you don't feel any interest—"

A powerful hand grasped my wrist and held me. Heine must have been strongly moved to do that. He did not even apologize when I resumed my seat, somewhat disconcerted at such an exhibition before a score or so of men who couldn't know what the matter was.

"Has she written ?" he asked, trembling with impatience.

"No; but I happen to know her. She had business in Washington, and called to see me."

"Darn these women ! What torments they are !" he exclaimed, fiercely. "Why don't you tell me ?"

I forgave him on the spot, for he couldn't help it.

"The poor little soul was very much grieved, though you don't deserve it," I said. "But I comforted her. You were a wretch to desert such a creature, and a fool to let the Van Dorms dupe you so."

"Where is she ?" he panted out.

"Oh, she is going north this morning," said carelessly. "Her visit is over. She has friends here (so she had, Heine and me), and she is now going to leave them."

"Where did you see her ?" he demanded, as if I were nobody at all, and he my master. "You haven't been out of the hospital since I died; and she must have been here. Who is that looking through the window of your room ?"

I couldn't help laughing; but sobered myself the next moment. For Heine, with his face on fire, and his breath coming like that of a fresh runner, was stretching his arm to reach his crutch that lay under the bed, and preparing to get up.

"Now Heine—"

He minded me no more than he would a feather. Staggering rapidly to his one foot he rested on the unaccustomed crutch, and with a crossing the floor with seven leagued strides.

I could only follow him, hoping that he would have some delicacy about entering my room uninvited. Not a bit. Before I reached it, he flung the door open and leaped over the threshold. And there stood the dear little frightened mortified creature, in one corner of the room, vainly trying to hide her face.

"My dear little girl !" he cried out; "is it you ? and do you care whether I am dead or alive ?"

She dropped the hands from her face, and looked at him standing there, maimed, radiant, with eager arms outstretched. There was no room for pride in her generous heart. She came shyly forward a step or two till withii reach of his arm that caught and clasped her. Then they withdrew and closed the door after me, carrying a vision of that yellow head resting against Heine's blue jacket.

It was nearly a week before I found myself at leisure to reply to Mrs. Gertrude C. Van Dorm's letter. My reply was as follows:

"My dear Madame,—I regret not being able to send you Mr. Heine's watch, money and papers. He refuses to give them up, insisting that he has use for them himself. He sends his regards, however, and begs that you will have no uneasiness concerning his welfare, and his wife, Mrs. Helen Heine, formerly Miss Helen Ayre, is here and in constant attendance on him. I have the honor to be, etc."

What I wrote was simply true. They were married. Heine, terrified lest he should lose her again, retreated, and I was on his side. He was six feet tall, and I was five feet six; he was a lieutenant in the artillery, and I, lady nurse, regnant in the word; what could a poor little yellow-haired school-mistress do against us ?"

"Why, they had me married in spite of my teeth," the minx would say, if you should ask her now.

But the only way in which she showed her teeth on this occasion was in the happiest smiles that ever smiled.

PERILOUS BALLOON ASCENSION.

The other day, Prof. La Mountain attempted a balloon ascension in Saginnaw, Mich., when the men let go the ropes before he was ready. As a natural consequence, the ballon shot up with a rapidity that carried it to an latitude of two miles within a few minutes. A perfect gale of wind was blowing at the time, and a moment after rain and sleet commenced falling. The balloon was still ascending when lost to sight in a cloud. Prof. La Mountain, in relating his experience, says that it became all at once intensely cold. The cloud he entered was one swimming mass of snow flakes, interspersed with rain, which formed a frost work on the netting of the balloon. The cloud, with the snow flakes forming and flying thither, had, as he expressed it, the appearance of a cloud of steam, through which the sight could not penetrate. The earth was lost to view. By tearing up his handkerchief and throwing out shreds he became conscious that he was passing upwards with wonderful rapidity, and along with the current of the air eastward toward the lake. Nothing was discernible but the thickening mist, and overhead his balloon, which, as the air became lighter, had expanded the thin cloth covering to its utmost length. Fearful that he might be carried into the lake, and without a pound of ballast to regulate his descent, he reached for the valve rope, but the valve would not open. Finally the Professor climbed up on the netting from the outside, and tore a hole in the canvas with his teeth, having lost his pocket knife. Both of his hands were frozen. The balloon began to descend and suddenly exploded, when more than two miles high, with a loud report, opening the silk from the top to bottom. The gas immediately escaped, but the shattered cloth acted as a parachute, and he shortly afterwards found himself lying in the woods, where he lay a short time in an unconscious state badly bruised, but he will recover.

☞ There is nothing that helps a man in his conduct through life more than a knowledge of his own characteristic weaknesses, which, guarded against, become his strength, as there is nothing that tends more to the success of a man's talents than his knowing the limits of his faculties, which are thus concentrated on some practical object. One man can do but one thing well. Universal pretensions end in nothing.

☞ Girls sometimes put their lips out poutingly because they are angry, and sometimes because they are disposed to meet you half way.

ELEPHANTS' SAGACITY.

Those who have lived much in the jungle in Ceylon, and had constant opportunities of watching the habits of wild elephants, have witnessed instances of the submission of herds to their leaders, that suggests an inquiry of singular interest as to the means adopted by the latter to communicate with distinctness orders which are observed with the most implicit obedience by their followers. The following narrative of an adventure in the great central forest toward the north of the island was communicated by Major Skinner, who was engaged for some time in surveying and opening roads through the thickly wooded districts there, will serve better than any abstract description to convey an idea of the conduct of a herd on such occasions:—

"The case you refer to struck me as exhibiting something more than ordinary brute instinct, and approached nearer to reasoning powers than any other instance I can now remember. I cannot do justice to the scene, although it appeared to me at the time to be so remarkable that it left a deep impression in my mind.

"In the height of the dry season in Neuera-Kalawa, you know the streams are all dried up, and the tanks nearly so. All animals are then sorely pressed for water, and they congregate in the vicinity of those tanks in which there may remain ever so little of the precious element.

"During one of those seasons I was encamped on the bund or embankment of a very small tank, the water in which was so dried that its surface could not have exceeded an area of 500 square yards. It was the only pond within many miles, and I knew that of necessity a very large herd of elephants, which had been in the neighborhood all day, must resort to it at night.

"On the lower side of the tank, and in a line with the embankment, was a thick forest, in which the elephants sheltered themselves during the day. On the upper side and all around the tank there was a considerable margin of open ground. It was one of those beautiful bright, clear, moonlight nights, when objects could be seen almost as distinctly as by day, and I determined to avail myself of the opportunity to observe the movements of the herd, which had already manifested some uneasiness at our presence. The locality was very favorable for my purpose, and an enormous tree projecting over the tank afforded me a secure lodgment in its branches. Having ordered the fire of my camp to be extinguished at an early hour, I took all my followers to retire to rest up my post of observation on the overhanging boughs; but I had to remain for upwards of two hours before anything was seen or heard of the elephants, although I knew they were within 500 yards of me. At length, about the distance of 300 yards from the water, an unusually large elephant issued from the dense cover, and advanced cautiously across the open ground to within 100 yards of the tank, where he stood perfectly motionless. So quiet had the elephants become (although they had been roaring and breaking the jungle throughout the day and evening), that not a movement was now to be heard. The huge vidette remained in his position, still as a rock, for a few minutes, and then made three successive stealthy advances of about 20 yards; halting for some minutes between each, with ears bent forward to catch the slightest sound), and in this way he moved slowly up to the water's edge. Still he did not venture to quench his thirst, for though his fore feet were partially in the tank and his vast body was reflected clear in the water, he remained for some minutes listening in perfect stillness. Not a motion could be perceived in himself or his shadow. He returned cautiously and slowly to the position he had at first taken up on emerging from the forest. Here an interval while he was joined by five others, with which he again proceeded as cautiously, but less slowly than before, to within a few yards of the tank, and then posted his patrols. He then re-entered the forest and collected around him the whole herd, which must have amounted to between eighty and a hundred individuals—led them across the open ground with the most extraordinary composure and quietness, till he joined his advance guard, when he left them for a moment and repeated his former reconnoissance at the edge of the tank; after which, having apparently satisfied himself that all was safe, he returned, and obviously gave the order to advance, for in a moment the whole herd rushed into the water.

"When the poor animals had gained possession of the tank (the leader being the last to enter), they seemed to abandon themselves to enjoyment of the coolness, and apprehension of danger. Such a mass of animals had never before seen huddled together in so narrow a space. It seemed to me as though they would have nearly drunk the tank dry. I watched them with great interest until they had satisfied themselves as well in bathing as drinking, and about midnight, when a loud noise would apprise them of the proximity of unwelcome neighbors. I had but to break a little twig, and the solid mass instantly took to flight like a herd of frightened deer, each of the smaller calves being apparently shouldered and carried along between two of the older ones."—*Sir J. Emerson Tennent.*

SHERIDAN'S CARELESSNESS.

And now the reckless spendthrift began to deteriorate. The Regent's society led him into the Regent's vices. He quickened his wit by wine till it stole away his health. Indolence got a closer grip upon him, and chained up all his faculties. He would sit for his time drinking and joking, the other half in evading his angry creditors. He was sometimes for hours, even for days, ambushed in the treasury at Drury Lane. He seldom answered letters, and very often did not open those he received. He lost receipts, and paid bills twice or three times over. He allowed interest to accumulate on small sums, till the parasitic growth grew larger than the tree that nourished the fatal adoption. Unopened letters containing bank notes were found, by friends who called on him, wedging a rattling window. He would set out on a journey with out half money enough, then live expensively at an inn, and wait till some friend to whom he appealed raised the siege. It was said to be his invariable daily dramatic trick to get from his bedroom, full of his hall filled with growling creditors, and then to slip out down the centre, and borrow money for the day in his own inimitable and irresistible, wheedling manner. He was constantly being arrested, and always raising money to pay his debts. The leaky boat required incessant bailing, or down the owner would sink forever.—*Walter Thornbury," in Cassell's Magazine.*

THE POWER OF A WORD.

A mother of the green hills of Vermont was holding by the right hand a son, sixteen years old, mad with the love of the sea. And as he stood by the garden gate one morning she said: "Edward, they tell me—for I never saw the ocean—that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink." "And," said he, (for he told me the story,) "I gave the promise, and went the globe over, Calcatta, and Cape of Good Hope, the north pole and the south; I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor that my mother's form by the gate did not rise up before me, and to-day I am innocent of the taste of liquor."

Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word ? Yet that is nothaif. "For," said he, "yesterday there came into my counting room a man of forty years."

"Do you know me ?"

"No."

"Well," said he, "I was once brought drunk in your presence on shipboard; you were a passenger; they kicked me aside;—you took me to your berth and kept me there till I had slept off the intoxication; you then asked me if I had a mother. I said I had never known a word from her lips. You told me of your home, the garden gate, and to-day I am master of one of the packets in New York, and I came to ask you to come and see me !"

How far that little candle throws its beams! That mother's word in the green hills of Vermont! God be thanked for the mighty power of a single word !

DETERMINED CONVICTION.

No amount of error, no bitterness of prejudice, no vested interest in falsehood, can resist the determined conviction of a single soul. Only believe a truth strongly enough to hold it through good report and ill report, and at last the great world of half believers comes round to you. And usually the success comes suddenly at last, after weary years of disappointment. The great tree, which seems so solid and firm, has been secretly decaying within, and is hollow at heart; at last it falls in a moment, filling the forest with the echoes of its ruin. The dam, which seems strong enough to resist a torrent, has been slowly undermined by a thousand minute threads of water; at last it is suddenly swept away, and opens a yawning breach for the tumbling cataract.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

WASHINGTON'S DEATH.—It is a fact not generally known, perhaps, that Washington drew his *last* breath in the *last* hour of the *last* day of the *last* week in the *last* month of the year, and in the *last* year of the century. He died on Saturday night, twelve o'clock, December 31st, 1799.

Domestic Economy.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

FROM LADY CONTRIBUTORS.

TO PRESERVE AND DRY CITRON.—Cut ripe citrons in halves, peel and scrape out the core and pick out every seed; for every five pounds of citron thus prepared allow one ounce of ginger root bruised but not ground; put them in sufficient water to cover the citron and boil until they can be pierced with a fork; for five pounds of citron allow three pounds of good sugar and two fresh lemons; with a sharp knife cut off the yellow peel of the lemons into the sugar, being careful not to cut the white of the rind; then squeeze the juice of the lemons into the sugar.

TOMATO CHOW CHOW. Slice one peck of green tomatoes, six green peppers, one onion, strew one cup of fine salt over them; let them remain over night, then turn off the water. Put them in a preserving kettle, with vinegar enough to cover them, add one cup of sugar, one cup of grated horse radish, one tablespoonful of cloves *not* ground, one of ground alspice, one of ground cinnamon. Stew slowly until perfectly soft.

TOMATO CATSUP.—One bushel of tomatoes, three quarts of cider vinegar, three tablespoonfuls of mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls of cloves, one tablespoonful of pepper corns, half a tablespoonful of mace, two ounces of white lump ginger, one teaspoon of cayenne pepper, two cups of salt, one onion; boil three hours or until reduced to half the quantity; this is very nice and will keep any length of time.

A MAIDEN'S SOLILOQUY.

Oh dear me! I
Am ready to cry,
And it sometimes seems as though I should die;
Nobody knows
The number of woes
That beset such a maiden as I.

They call me a flirt,
And try to convert
Me into a hateful, contemptible prude;
If they don't mind,
I think they will find
That I'll teach them what to conclude.

As for the beaux,
Heaven only knows
Why they seem so determined to persecute me;
What under the sun
I ever have done
To make them act so, I can't see.

If they ask me to ride,
Or to walk by their side,
Whenever I think they're about to propose,
I manage the thing—
Contriving to bring
The subject at once to a close.

But then if I wait
It may be too late—
For men are but fickle at best (so they say,)
I think I'll decide
(Oh dear! how I'm tried)
To accept one without more delay.

Now John will be here
To-night without fear,
It will be very easy to just tell him "yes,"
But his hair is so light,
And his whiskers too bright—
He'll wait awhile longer, *I guess.*

WHITTIER'S HOME.

John G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, lives in the manufacturing town of Amesbury, Massachusetts, and, like most Quakers is a wag. He laughingly declares that no one ever comes to get the plan of his House, a white, two story, quaint, irregular building shaded by trees. On the right of the hall, as you enter, is the parlor, in which hangs the portrait of the poet's mother, with a benignant presence and a face of gracious sweetness. There is also a photograph of Whittier and a crayon of his sister Lizzie. In this parlor are also the birds which the Mirror of Brazil has just sent to Mr. Whittier. It will be remembered that the note of these birds is so peculiar and plaintive that the natives call it "The cry of a lost soul;" and it was after reading Whittier's poems with this name for a title that the Emperor sent them to him. The bird was lost, but Don Pedro was too ardent an admirer of Whittier to allow his complimentary gift to fail and this pair reached its destination without accident. The dining-room, the scene of so much quiet and elegant hospitality, opens out of the parlor, and beyond is the parlor where Whittier writes, and which, with its two windows looking into the garden, and glass door opening upon the piazza, is one of the pleasantest rooms in the house, pleasant even with doors and windows open, but pleasanter, if possible, in cool, autumn evenings, when a wood fire is kindled in the little Franklin stove, and weird and fanciful shadows play over the poet's face and along the walls. Among the choicest treasures he has a magnificent picture of Grace Greenwood, of whom he said: "Grace is one of the noblest women that I ever met, and as fine a housekeeper as a writer."

AVERAGE WEIGHT AND HEIGHT OF MAN.

Quetelet, who has devoted more attention to this subject than any other writer, gives the average weight of an adult male 136.993 pounds, and the average height 5.333 feet. Dr. Good, who examined a large number of students in the junior and senior classes at Harvard University and Yale College, together with some members of the professional schools, reports their average height 5.666 feet, and average weight 139.700 pounds. A. Maclaven, who has the charge of the gymnasium connected with the Oxford University, England, reports of the first one hundred names on his book, as they arrived at the University, their average height 5.825 feet, and average weight 132.970 pounds.

From the vital statistics of all the members of Amherst College from 1861 to 1869—making over 600 different students—their average weight was found to be 139.485 pounds, and average height 5.651 feet.—*N. Y. Nathan Allen, in Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

HOME—OUTSIDE AND INSIDE.

Bayard Taylor, in speaking of his house, planned by himself, says: "I made two mistakes at the start; the first was, I allowed my thoughts to dwell too much on the outside of the house; fitting the internal arrangements to the external forms, instead of the reverse. The true way of planning is to make the inside first, and then enclose it." Mr. Taylor thus indicates the cause of many failures in house building, and the reason why showy mansions are so often uncomfortable homes. Men build not for their own convenience and ease, but for the eyes of their neighbors. They crucify the body and the women, in order that the pride of the eye and the vanity of the heart may be gratified. The outside, which is to be seen, controls the inside, which is to be used.

TRUE GREATNESS.

One element of human greatness consists in the conquest of self. Solomon says that he who achieves this conquest is greater than he who takes a city. To conquer the disposition which leads a man to live only for his own gratification; to be enabled, against the habits of years of selfishness, to flow out to all within his reach, in efforts of well doing; successfully to resolve to make common cause with the great wants of society, and to feel in himself an ever sensitive sympathy with the pains of all human suffering—above all, to require the willingness to sacrifice, to spend time, money, labor, thought, for his fellow beings; and to do all this lovingly, ungrudgingly, unweariedly, until there blooms on every side of him a pleasing scene of rewarded benevolence—this is an achievement of the principle of greatness mightier than any which is won upon the bloody fields of war.

TRUST.—Amid all disorders, God is ordering all wisely and justly, and to them that love Him, graciously; therefore we ought not to be dismayed. Let us calm our thoughts with this—remember who it is that rules all, and disposes of peace and war, and all affairs, and we cannot wish them in better hands. I am persuaded that, in all the commotions of the world, when a believer thinks on this, it cannot but calm and compose his spirit exceedingly. "My Father rules in all."

☞ "Whosoever will may come." "I thank God," said Richard Baxter, "for the word Whosoever. If God had said there was mercy for Richard Baxter, I am so vile a sinner that I would have thought he meant some other Richard Baxter; but when he says Whosoever, I know that includes me, the worst of all Richard Baxters."

Anecdotes.

A SAFE EULOGY.—Some years since, as we learn from a friend, there died in the county of Southampton a cold, selfish intriguer, notoriously wicked in all the relations of life. The propriety of affording him the usual funeral honors was thoroughly discussed; for eulogy seemed impossible, and even a cautious abstinence from all personal allusions would of itself provoke painful reflections. In this dilemma it was deemed best, on the whole, to secure the services of Parson ——, whose unfailing charity thought no evil of any human creature, and who, if any one, could find some peg on which to hang an encomium. A large crowd, induced by curiosity rather than sympathy, assembled. The preacher was, as usual, orthodox and impressive. On reaching the expected crisis of his discourse he observed that "It would not minister to edification to expatiate with any glow of language upon the merits of our departed brother, since the blandishments of praise, no less than the carpings of censure, fall unheeded on the dull, cold ear of death. But one thing a due regard to the interests of truth and justice compels me to say, that is, that the deceased was, by the admiring acclaim of all who knew him, admitted to be one of the best, aye, the *very best arithmetician* in the county of Southampton."

☞ "How do I look, Pompey?" said a young dandy to his servant, as he had finished dressing. "Elegant, Massa; you look bold as a lion." "Bold as a lion, Pompey! How do you know? You never saw a lion." "Oh! yes, massa, I seed one down to massa Jenks', in his stable." "Down to Jenks', Pompey! Why, you great fool; Jenks has not got a lion; that's a jackass." "Can't help it, massa; you look just like him."

☞ Josh Billings says: "Mackrel inhabit the sea, generally; but those which inhabit the grocery alwus taste to me as though they had been fatted on salt. They want a deal of freshening before they're eaten and also arterwards. If I kin have plenty of mackrel for breakfast, I can generally make the other two meals out of water."

☞ A man in telling about a wonderful parrot hanging in a cage from the window of a house, which he had often passed, said,—"It cries 'stop thief!' so naturally, that every time I hear it I always stop!"

☞ Touching obituary notice in a Chicago paper:—"Amos Skeetor, a well known resident of this city, and a fine singer, was instantly killed at the Tremont House, last night, by a stranger, who became angry at his attentions. He leaves a large family."

☞ An exchange praises an egg, "laid on our table by the Rev. Dr. Smith," which shows that Brother Smith is a layman as well as a minister.

☞ "Are them all Bibles?" asked a countryman the other day at Doctor's Commons, pointing to the big bound volumes of wills upon the shelves. "No, sir," answered the clerk, "those are *Testaments.*"

☞ "Do you water your milk?" asked our landlady of the milkman. "No, madam, we water our cows," was the answer.

☞ You cannot preserve happy domestic pairs in family jars.

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